

THE DAILY MIRROR, Tuesday, July 3, 1923.

A GRAND NEW SERIAL BY "VALENTINE" BEGINS ON THURSDAY

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

20
PAGES

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TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1923

One Penny.

ROYAL ENGAGEMENT

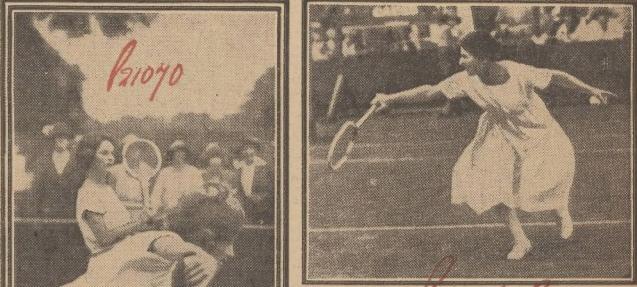


Lady Louise Mountbatten, sister of the Marquis of Milford Haven, and a great-niece of King Edward VII., and the Crown Prince of Sweden, whose engagement is announced. The Crown Prince, a widower, is forty and Lady Louise is thirty-three.

MRS. MALLORY BEATEN



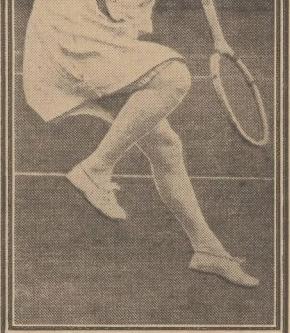
Mrs. Mallory, the U.S. player, congratulating her opponent, Mrs. Beamish, after her surprise defeat by 4-6, 7-5, 6-4, at Wimbledon yesterday.



Mrs. Beamish playing in yesterday's match.



Miss McKane defeated the last U.S. woman competitor, Miss E. Goss (inset).



Miss E. Colyer (nearest camera) and Miss J. W. Austin beat Mrs. Parbury and Miss J. M. Coote



The Hon. C. Campbell lost to Johnston.

The surprise of yesterday's play in the women's singles lawn tennis championship at Wimbledon was the defeat of Mrs. Mallory, the leading U.S. player, by Mrs. Beamish.

JOHNSTON AS A SEMI-FINALIST.

Meets Norton After Win Over Campbell.

LAST FOUR WOMEN.

Surprise Defeat of Mrs. Malloy by Mrs. Beamish.

Among the remaining tennis matches at Wimbledon yesterday was that between W. M. Johnston, the famous American, and the Hon. Cecil Campbell, which resulted, as was expected, in a victory for Johnston.

Johnston did not play the super-tennis he displayed against Vincent Richards. But he was not fully extended.

Mrs. Beamish provided something of a surprise by beating Mrs. Malloy in the semi-final. Miss McKane and Miss Ryan are the semi-finalists in the lower half.

Johnston's next match will be against B. I. Norton in the semi-final round.

IRISHMAN UNRUFFLED.

Johnston's Drives Demands Force of Robot to Withstand.

By SUZANNE LENGLEN.

The match between W. M. Johnston and the Hon. Cecil Campbell resulted, as we had expected, in a win for the American, but the figures—6—5, 7—6, 6—2—indicate that it was not quite the easy matter for Johnston that most people had anticipated.

Johnston, however, did not produce anything like the super-game that defeated young Vincent Richards.

He served a considerable number of double faults—a very unusual thing for him—and he was by no means unsuccessful in finding the net.

He gave me the impression of not being fully extended. There was a Johnston in reserve ready for action if called upon.

The Irishman, on the other hand, was much more vivacious than at Saturday, when he beat Lacoste. I think that Campbell forced himself to practise his best against his tremendous opponent.

Throughout the first set the American sent over cannon-ball drives that crashed across the court and offered Campbell few chances. To vary these tactics Johnston made a few visits to the net, where he scored his third game with a soft volley.

The dark-haired Irishman, however, returned some desperate-looking shots from the corner, and with Johnston driving beyond the baseline, Campbell forced his first game.

Continuing the set we found the American showing an uncanny power of varying the length and pace of his returns that I have seen with few other players.

Having delivered a "super-drive" he would follow it by coming to the net for the return and just tap the ball over for a low bouncer with which Campbell had to struggle on the run and return to the net.

TERRIFIC CROSS-DRIVES.

The next set was much more interesting. The hard cross-drives were still there, the vampires' necks were still such force that one would have had to be a Robot to deal with them!

Yet the Irishman was unruffled. With Johnston leading 2—0, Campbell scored his first game with a smart drive to the side line, which found Johnston out of position.

Enthusiasm grew and the stands echoed with applause when Campbell equalised 3—3 and went on to lead. He was now doing well with his fast low-volley volleys at the net. I do not think I have ever seen the suavity of his style to better advantage.

This was certainly the American's worst period. Double-fauling, driving beyond the base line and finding the net, he seemed for the moment to have forgotten his strong and accurate game. But in the sixth game of the set he put an opponent to a test of endurance at the base line. From which Campbell emerged to take his lead to 5—3.

Johnston scored the next two games, and then Campbell took one for "love" and closed the set for 7—5.

But for a moment in the fourth set, when he looked like equalising 3—3, but failed to do so, Campbell never had another chance. He was still in with a chance, but his driving was as he always does, but the curious screw that Johnston imparts to his drive defeated him repeatedly. In the closing stages the American was always the master. B. I. C. Norton will be Johnston's next opponent in the semi-final.

The first match on the centre court yesterday was between the Conde de Gomar and D. M. Greig, in which the Spanish player won 4—6, 8—6, 6—3.

It was a most interesting contest, and after seeing De Gomar's excellent play I am now inclined to favour his chances against Hunter, the American. Against Greig he showed a strong and consistent game.

(Continued on page 19.)

SMOKERS' CHARTER.

M.P.'s Bill to Extend Hours of Sale of Tobacco.

HELPING SMALL SHOPS.

A Bill to extend the hours during which tobacco can be sold was introduced by Mr. Becker in the House of Commons yesterday.

Prior to the passing of the 1921 Act, writes The Daily Mirror correspondent, chocolates and sweets could not be sold in theatres etc., after 8 p.m. because the shows were compulsorily closed. The hour of sale was then extended to 9.30 p.m. on week-days other than Saturdays, and 10 p.m. on Saturdays.

Mr. Becker proposes to apply the provisions of the 1921 Act to the sale of tobacco.

"There are thousands of small shopkeepers, many of whom are disabled ex-service men and soldiers' widows, to whom the extension of the hours of sale of tobacco would mean a substantial addition to their income," states Mr. Becker in a memorandum.

"The fact that small shops do but little business when the large shops employing assistants are busy is in favour of the small shops remaining open to supply public needs when the large shops are closed."

GENERAL'S WIFE'S SUIT.

Lady Tudor Secures Decree for Restoration—G.O.C. Returns Letter.

Lady Eva Gertrude Tudor, in the Divorce Court yesterday, was granted a decree for restoration of conjugal rights against her husband, Major-General Sir Henry Hugh Tudor, the commanding general of British troops in Palestine. She stated that the marriage took place in December, 1903, at Canterbury, and she and her husband lived at Ipswich. There were four children.

In March, 1920, her husband went to Ireland and she was unable to accompany him. In June, 1922, she went to Palestine.

During the following December she received a letter from her husband asking her to divorce him. She cabled declining to do so.

She said she was going out to see him, and then received a cable ordering her not to go out. She went, however, in January, 1923. On reaching Kantara she found her travelling facilities stopped, but she managed to see her husband. He declined to live with her and returned a letter she wrote to him.

"LITTLE NELLIE KELLY."

Success of "Song and Dance" Show at New Oxford.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

The first night success of "Little Nellie Kelly," produced yesterday in the New Oxford Theatre, was never in doubt from the moment the first notes of the "Song and Dance" hit the ear. The ovation was as though the curtain of the auditorium as it was being played. The promise of this orchestral harp d'oeuvre was amply fulfilled in the menu that followed.

Put together by George M. Cohan and modestly called a "song and dance show," the piece, nevertheless, has plot, and a good deal of it. The story tells of a young millionaire who invites the girls from a drapery store to a party, because he is in love with one of them—Nellie Kelly.

In the numerous and very capable company clever and charming performances are given by June as the heroine; Roy Royston and Ralph Whitehead as her lovers; by the Forde Sisters, and by a wonderful dancing chorus.

PRAM WALK TRIAL.

Cruelty to Baby Charge Against Mrs. Edwards—Husband "Counsel."

Carrying her baby in her arms Ada May, wife of Mrs. Sidebottom, was charged at Brighton Quarter Sessions yesterday with ill-treating and exposing it in a way likely to injure its health during the London to Brighton "pram walk" last April. Her husband was indicted for aiding and abetting her.

Edwards challenged each of the jury, asking whether they subscribed or dealt with the N.S.W.C.C., and one man retired.

Edwards, when called on to plead, exclaimed loudly: "It is a long rags-marrow—not rubbish." To the next count he said: "It is all rubbish; I am not charged with the thing. What I am charged with is a lot of lies."

The Recorder (to Edwards): Now, would you like counsel appointed to defend you?

Edwards: I am quite able to defend myself.

The Recorder: I will give you once more. Will you have counsel or not?

I have been bitten once. (Laughter.)

Ultimately Edwards undertook his own defence.

The hearing was adjourned till to-day.

SMALLPOX SPREADS.

34 New Cases in Gloucester Within 36 Hours.

BISHOP'S APPEAL.

During the last thirty-six hours there have been thirty-four fresh cases of smallpox in Gloucester.

The Bishop of Gloucester (Dr. A. C. Headlam), in a letter to the clergy, says the first and most evident cause of the outbreak is neglect, or refusal to be vaccinated.

Religious meetings, he says, must be conducted in accordance with the proceedings,

"as wrong from a religious point of view."

To refuse to make use of a most certain result of medical science, and then to pray that we may have good health, is as wrong and foolish as it would be for a farmer to pray for good crops and refuse to cultivate the ground."

DOG'S "PRISON."

Court Story of Twelve Runs Out Only in Seven Years.

That she had caused unnecessary suffering to a bull terrier by keeping it in a back room, and to six ferrets by keeping them in the back yard, was proved at Bromley yesterday, when Mrs. Ann Whitaker, widow, of Station-road, Penge, was fined £2.

Mr. Gordon Jones, for the R.S.P.C.A., said that on the evidence of a neighbour the dog had not been exercised more than a dozen times in seven years.

Mrs. Whitaker said the dog had been ill with rheumatism since 1915.

GOLF BALLS KILL BIRDS.

Titlark and Singing Lark Struck in Flight by Two Golfers.

Driving a long low shot from the tenth tee, W. L. Wass, playing on the Thorpe Hall golf course, Essex, saw his ball hit a titlark, as it rose, some fifty yards from the tee and such was the force of impact that the bird was instantly killed.

Ten minutes later, Wass' partner, A. F. Hart, playing his second shot, struck a singing lark in flight, the ball killing the bird outright.

TRAPPED BY FIRE.

Plucky Rescue of Boy and Woman from Cottage—Girl Burnt to Death.

Fire broke out shortly before ten o'clock yesterday morning in a cottage in China Walk, Lambeth, and plucky rescues of a woman and a five-year-old boy were made by two millmen, Walter Cheverall and Albert Spencer, and William Forest, who was repairing gas mains.

The boy was imprisoned in a first-floor bedroom, and the men, seizing ladders, were longing to a window-cleaner, made their way into the bedroom and brought out the child, while their terrorised crawled under the bed. They then rescued the woman.

Uttering piercing shrieks, Violet Merryweather, aged seventeen, a domestic servant, rushed out of a house in Glaserdon-road, Stamford Hill, with her clothes and hair on fire. Neighbours put out the flames, but she died.

ACTRESS M.P. ON SLUMS.

"Problem Near My Heart"—Appeal at Play for Poor Mothers.

"As we want to help those who are near and dear to us, so we must help those other millions whom we call our nation," said Mrs. Hutton Phillipson, M.P. (Miss Mabel Russell), in a striking appeal yesterday from the stage of Wyndham's Theatre, where a performance of "The Writing on the Wall" was given in aid of the People's League of Health.

Mrs. Phillipson said the vast and intricate problems of social reforming in the great cities was very near to her heart.

"The Writing on the Wall," by W. J. Hurst, is an American play. A wealthy woman worker in the slums discovers that the squallid houses are her husband's. Miss Olga Nethercote made her reappearance on the stage in the play.

DARING P.O. RAID.

£200 Stolen with Aid of Hooked Stick—Plucky Woman's Dash.

A daring robbery was carried out at the Osborne-street Post Office in Whitechapel-road yesterday by three men.

The men, described as well built and well dressed, about forty years of age, entered the post office, and one pushed a hooked stick under the rail and pulled towards him packets of letters, postal orders and stamps to the extent of £200.

A young woman assistant pluckily attempted to hold him, but he flung her off.

She gave chase when he dashed from the building but he broke free and escaped.

CIRCULATION ON MERIT ALONE.

Huge 'Daily Mirror' Sales Without Insurance.

THE GREAT SECRET.

Newspaper That Reaches the Home—Children's Favourite.

That The Daily Mirror is the world's greatest picture newspaper is fully proved by the wonderful circulation figures for June, given below. On June 7, for instance, there were 1,039,741 copies sold.

The ever-growing popularity of this newspaper is due to the remarkable features of modern journalism, and teaches an eloquent lesson to the advertiser.

The secret of this great success is that The Daily Mirror is everybody's newspaper.

Circulation is the acid test of a newspaper's quality and popularity. It is the advertiser's "stethoscope." By means of a newspaper with a wonderful circulation like that of The Daily Mirror he is able to sound the heart of a huge public with a minimum effort every day.

The secret of the success of The Daily Mirror has been found to give results far in excess of postal circular campaign which had been spread over several weeks.

What is the secret of this great success?

The answer is simply that The Daily Mirror is everybody's newspaper. It is the only newspaper which never fails to reach the home, the schoolroom, the shop, the office, every member of the household—from father who has but a few minutes to devote to a quick study of the cream of the world's news in both pictures and type, down to the youngest child, who delights in the clean, healthy adventures of Pip, Squeak and Wilfred.

The following figures indicate the circulation for last month:

2	970,483
4	1,039,741
5	972,313
6	1,003,248
7	1,038,495
8	982,741
9	982,956
11	1,010,025
12	982,496
13	980,272
14	980,445
15	988,622
16	984,509
17	1,013,065
18	982,314
19	982,611
20	980,272
21	979,252
22	979,777
23	1,007,344
25	982,914
26	977,684
27	977,466
28	982,919
29	975,600
30	1,007,341

The Daily Mirror has no extraneous insurance schemes to swell its circulation figures. At the present time thousands of copies of daily newspapers are sold merely as insurance coupons.

They are never even opened, but are left at home or in the train. These copies are not the slugs used to annoy.

To the advertiser they actually represent good money thrown to the winds.

The Daily Mirror, on the contrary, is read from cover to cover because within its pages there is always a special feature to interest every class of newspaper reader.

It is recognised as the indispensable family newspaper, while to the advertiser it is a medium second to none.

And its exclusive pictures and superb special numbers are features known to all.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Cloudy; some rain or drizzle probable. Lighting-up time, 10.18 p.m.

The King at Newmarket.—The King will attend Newmarket races from to-day until Friday.

Extended Hours for Dancing.—Dancing may be continued till 2 a.m. in London hotels and restaurants every night this week except Saturday.

Pets' Gifts to Child Invalids.—Pip, Squeak, and Wilfred visited Yarmouth hospital yesterday and distributed presents to many child patients.

Earl's Brother Resigns.—Captain the Hon. E. Stanhope, brother of the Earl of Chesterfield, has resigned the office of Chief Constable of Hereford.

VALENTINE'S NEW LOVE STORY, "WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE," BEGINS ON THURSDAY

REPARATIONS REPLY EXPECTED FROM FRANCE TO-DAY

Decisions Vital to Future of Entente May Be Taken in London Talks This Week.

AMBASSADOR'S MISSION TO LORD CURZON

Premier Says Government Wish to Expedite Matters in View of Grave Situation in Germany.

Vital decisions on reparations policy are likely to be reached this week between Britain and France.

It is expected that the French Ambassador in London will meet Lord Curzon to-day to inform him of the reply of the French Government to the British Cabinet's questionnaire. The Premier stated in the Commons yesterday that the Government are "alive to the gravity of the situation in Germany and are trying to expedite matters."

Talks of independent action by Britain is officially described as "premature." Nevertheless, in certain Government circles the outlook is said to be regarded with anxiety. A united reply to Germany is still aimed at by the Cabinet.

France has occupied three more Ruhr towns. The seizure of Berlin is suggested in Belgium as another reprisal for the Duisburg bomb outrage.

CABINET AIM AT UNITED FRONT AGAINST GERMANY.

Premature Talk of Separate Action by Britain.

SYMPATHETIC CONVERSATIONS

In view of the pending French reply to the British questionnaire concerning reparations policy, this week may mark a turning point—one way or the other—in the history of the Entente.

During questions in the Commons yesterday Brigadier-General Spears asked the Prime Minister if he could make a statement as to the possibility of dispatching a speedy answer to the German Note, in view of the fact that the protracted delay was a very serious matter owing to the increasingly dangerous economic situation of Germany.

Mr. Baldwin replied that he could not make any statement at the moment. The Government were fully alive to the gravity of the situation, and they were doing all they could to expedite matters.

No appointment has yet been made between the French Ambassador in London and Lord Curzon to discuss the Paris answer to Britain.

Lord Curzon was due to return to London late last night, and it is expected that a conference will be arranged for to-day.

IS THERE A CRISIS?

On the general question of the situation as between Britain and France arising out of the negotiations of the last three weeks, it was stated in certain Government circles yesterday that there is what appears to be an impasse.

The problem is believed to some have reached a stage which is creating anxiety.

On the other hand, surprise was expressed in well-informed French quarters, at the suggestion that some kind of crisis had arisen.

Conversations between the British and French Governments, it is declared, continue most sympathetically.

Talks of a separate arrangement between Britain and Germany, to the exclusion of France, to secure the payment of the interest on our debt to America, is officially described as "premature."

It has not been considered. British policy remains unchanged. The Cabinet still hope for united Allied action.

MORE RUHR TOWNS OCCUPIED

Belgians Suggest Seizure of Berlin as Bombs' Outrage Reprisal.

Following the bomb outrage at Duisburg, when ten Belgian soldiers were killed, France yesterday tightened her grip on the Ruhr.

Infantry and cavalry occupied the towns of Schwerte and Westfalen.

Frankfurt, being now surrounded by occupied territory, is completely cut off from Germany.

According to messages received in Berlin, the whole of the Rhine frontier at Esses have been occupied and work stopped.

The Belgian newspaper *La Nation Belge* suggests, cables the Central News, the occupation of Berlin by Allied troops as a reprisal for the bomb-outrage at Duisburg.

PIGEON'S 600-MILES FLIGHT.

A pigeon has just been discovered on a farm near Bergen in a very exhausted condition, and bearing markings showing that it came from a loft in Greenwich, says Reuter.

The long flight over the North Sea from Greenwich to Bergen is about 600 miles.

WRONG MAN STOPPED IN MISSING VICAR HUNT.

Clergyman Taken to Police Station—Then Released.

NO CLUES TO AID POLICE.

A clergyman visiting London was challenged by a constable yesterday with being the Rev. E. C. E. Wheeler, the missing vicar of Woodford.

The clergyman protested, but not having anything to prove his identity, had to go to Clerkenwell Police Station, where he was able to satisfy the police. He left after seeing a photograph of the missing man and acknowledging that their resemblance was certainly very close.

There was still no news yesterday of Mr. Wheeler.

His brother, the Rev. A. Wheeler, who has a living in Cornwall, told *The Daily Mirror* that he would act as locum tenens during his brother's absence.

He added, "I am prostrate with grief at her husband's disappearance," he said.

She is convinced, however, that he is alive, and that he is suffering from loss of memory, due to the strain of the local scandal which has associated his name with that of Miss Gladys Pryce, the young Sunday-school mistress, who mysteriously disappeared about eighteen months ago.

Meanwhile, the local police acknowledge that they are completely baffled. Beyond the fact that he was seen at Watford Station on Wednesday afternoon, about the time a train for Liverpool Street was due, all trace of him has been lost.

Gossip in the parish is more intense than ever. Mr. Wheeler is described as about 5 ft. 6 in. in height, clean-shaven, with a dark, sallow complexion, and iron-grey hair.

U.S. "DRIFTING TO WAR."

Rear-Admiral's View of Enforcement of Prohibition Policy.



ADMIRAL FISKE.

New York, Monday.—A certain cessation has been caused by the entry of Rear-Admiral Fiske, who recently retired from the Navy, into the political arena on the prohibition question.

He made an appeal yesterday for a conference between leading Americans in order that a way may be found for eliminating "the present chaos and international friction for which the enforcement of prohibition is responsible."

"The United States," he declared, "is drifting towards war, which will certainly come unless she speedily changes her course."—Central News.

WHY PREMIER IS WAITING.

—Mr. Baldwin, in the Commons yesterday, said he hoped the Inter-Departmental Committee, which was considering the question would before long make definite recommendations which would enable the Government to determine their attitude towards the United States' "dry ships" law.

NOVELIST DIES SUDDENLY.

Mr. Arthur Williams Marchmont, the well-known novelist, died suddenly at Bath yesterday, aged seventy-one.



COMMISSIONER T. H. ENOCH, retired Chief of Staff of the Royal Artillery, who has died at Margate.



MR. BOYDEN, the United States representative on the Reparations Commission, who has resigned.

DUKE OF LEINSTER FOUND NOT GUILTY OF FRAUD.

His Evidence in Charge Regarding Bankruptcy.

£1,000 A YEAR INCOME.

The charge of fraud in connection with the purchase of two motor-cars against the Duke of Leinster, James Fraser and Thomas Webb were dismissed at the Old Bailey yesterday.

Further evidence was, however, heard against the Duke on the charge of obtaining credit without disclosing the fact that he was an undischarged bankrupt.

The Duke said he sold his reversionary interest in the life estate to Sir H. Mallaby Deedeley for £70,000, every farthing of which went to his creditors. He could repurchase for £400,000. He was allowed by Sir Henry an income of £1,000, and was under the impression that Straker Squire, Ltd., knew the full facts regarding the bankruptcy when the cars were bought.

Even Mrs. Mallaby Deedeley, however, knew the full facts regarding the bankruptcy when the cars were bought. She must have pulled up wonderfully to win in the end. She was not attacking at all well to begin with.

Mrs. Mallory, on the other hand, was playing well and ended strongly and making returns at a very good angle.

NORTON'S VICTORY OVER WOOSNAM.

Defeated Player's Strong Game at Wimbledon.

SPANIARD'S WIN.

De Gomar's Good Chance Now Against Hunter.

By SUZANNE LENGLER.

The first match on the centre court yesterday was between the Conde de Gomar and D. M. Greig, which the Spanish player won 4–6, 6–0, 6–1, 6–4.

It was a most interesting contest, and after seeing De Gomar's excellent play I am now inclined to favour his chances against Hunter, the American.

On Monday I said that I thought Hunter would reach the semi-final. I am now a little doubtful about this. I chose Hunter because I knew that De Gomar had been suffering with a bad foot, and I thought it was very likely that he would not be able to play. But yesterday, against Greig, he showed a strong and consistent game.

He came up to the net at the right moment and very much more frequently than he used to do. He also achieved a very good length with his drives.

There was a little surprise on Court 5 when Mrs. Beamish defeated Mrs. Mallory 4–6, 7–5, 6–4.

I was only able to see part of this match, and at the beginning I thought Mrs. Beamish was distinctly off her game. She must have pulled up wonderfully to win in the end. She was not attacking at all well to begin with.

Mrs. Mallory, on the other hand, was playing well and ended strongly and making returns at a very good angle.

MRS. HAZEL'S DRIVES.

Mrs. Beamish's length at the beginning was not at all good, I think that at first she was a little afraid of her famous opponent, and that is the reason that the American player was able to take the first set.

I was greatly interested in my meeting with Mrs. Hazel. She has a really hard forehand drive, and she was always taking risks. The score was 6–2, 6–1 in my favour, and Miss Hazel took her first game in the first set to "love."

Another interesting match of which I also had a glimpse was that between B. L. G. Norton and Max Woosnam, that very versatile ball game player. There seemed quite a chance in the first set that Woosnam might possibly defeat Norton.

Woosnam took the first three games, playing a very strong and steady game with wonderful control of driving and taking up to the net quite often. Norton was trying to score with a tremendous service which, however, never worried Woosnam, who was often able to force Norton to the next return.

Woosnam got the second game only after a tremendous struggle. I cannot remember how many times "deuce" was called as I lost count half-way through. Woosnam was playing with excellent discretion. He never ran after a ball unless it was forced.

Norton was not able to equalise until the tenth game, and then they dropped into a base-line duel. Woosnam, when he came up to smash once or twice, failed with shots that for him should have been "sitters."

Norton won the first set 7–5, and the two following sets 6–3 and 6–4.

Miss McKane beat Miss Goss 6–2, 6–2, and Miss Ryan beat Miss Rose 6–0, 6–0.

PREMIER'S NEW AXE?

Departments Ordered to Submit 1924 Estimates for Examination.

SUDDEN STRIKE AT 3 PORTS.

Dockers Protest Against Wage Cut—Many Ships Held Up.

The Grand Prix for motor-cars at Tours was marked by an accident yesterday, when Visayan, driving one of the Ruggatti cars, skidded at Lamenbroile and crashed into a crowd of spectators.

Three children sustained fractured skulls.

The final result was: 1, Sagrave (Sunbeam); 2, Divo (Sunbeam); 3, Lee Guinness (Sunbeam).

The winner's time for the full course of 799 kilometres 50 metres, states Reuter, was 6h. 35m. 10.45s.—an average speed of over 61 miles an hour.

AMUSEMENT TAX RELIEF.

Exemption for Trade Exhibitions—No Concession to Sport.

Exemption from entertainments tax, Sir W. Joynson-Hicks announced yesterday in the Commons, will be allowed to the following as soon as the Royal Assent is given to the Budget:—

Exhibitions by societies not conducted for profit, and those promoting the interests of any industry, sculpture, arts, craftsmanship, or the public health.

The mining and fishing industries would rank for relief with agricultural and flower shows.

Bands would be allowed at agricultural shows, art exhibitions, and irritating restrictions removed.

There would be no duty in respect of riding and driving competitions at shows where these were for the improvement of horse breeding and not for profit.

Mr. Clynes appealed for "more reasonable and larger concessions," and several M.P.s urged the Government to exempt swimming contests, shows where sports were included, and singing competitions.

Mr. Joynson-Hicks replied that sports must continue to come within the category of entertainments.

"As the gross expenditure for the current year on the fighting forces is nearly £80,000,000 above pre-war, exclusive of the recently-announced increase of the Air Force, will the Government appoint a small Commission to ascertain whether there is waste in the Services, and whether the country is getting defensive value for the sums expended?"

To the question on the Commons yesterday the Premier replied that the Government had at present under consideration reports which they had received on the Army and Navy establishments.

A Committee under Sir A. Anderson, were inquiring into the pay of Crown servants, including members of the fighting services.

The Civil Service Departments had been asked to furnish provisional estimates for 1924-5. When these were received, he would consider them.

NEW HOUSETAX ALLOWANCES.

A new clause in the Finance Bill which was approved yesterday in the Commons fixed allowances for repairs in connection with the re-assessment of property at one-fourth for houses up to £40, one-fifth between £40 and £100, and one-sixth above that. The new scale of annual values for inhabited houses duly, under which houses below £30, are exempted, was carried.

I must go to Harrods Sale!

THE HOUSE THAT IS PARTICULAR ABOUT THE QUALITY IT OFFERS

At an early hour yesterday morning Harrods was thronged with a record number of eager Bargain Buyers. New Bargains are brought forward each day. Come early to secure these.

SECOND DAY



Fur
Dept.
1st
Floor

BEAVER CONEY

(PU 123) — A handsome and serviceable Coat. Usually 16 Gns.

HARRODS SALE
13 Gns



NATURAL MUS-
QUASH COAT (PU 120).

Usually 9 Gns.
SALE 33 Gns

HARRODS LTD

500Yds REAL FILET LACE

Filet Lace and Iris
sewing lace (LA 14) — A
remarkable offer of
3,000 yards of real
Filet Lace, 1½ ins. wide,
with dainty Rose and
Leaf design. Usually
1/6 per yard.

HARRODS SALE
1/2

7000Yds CREAM WINCEY

A berdeen Wincey made from a mixture of wool and cotton, very soft and warm, washes and wears excellently. 29 ins wide.

HARRODS SALE
Per Yard

10d
Per dozen yards 9/6.

800 TUB CHAIRS

Here's a splendid opportunity to secure a really comfortable Tub Chair. British made, full size, from the best white English Willow. Weight 100 lbs. usually 18/6s. Usually 11/9 each.

HARRODS SALE
9/3

Orders of one dozen carriage paid.

A WILTON CARPET

of fine Persian design, in a wide choice of colours.

10ft. x 6ft. 7ins.
SEAMLESS

A splendid bargain from the Carpet Dept., 2nd Floor.

£5 10

42/- 25/- 25/11

From the Ladies' and Children's
Footwear Salons on the First Floor.

SCOTCH BROGUE SHOES

with one bar. In
Calf, also Black or Grey
Suede Calf. Stout 1-in. soles
of genuine English leather,
of feathered. Sizes 3 to 8.
Fitting 3 and 4.

HARRODS SALE
20/-

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THE FIRST VACCINATOR

(Sacred)
To the Memory
of
Benj^m Jesty (of Downshay)
who departed this Life.
April 16th 1816.
aged 79 Years.

He was born at Yetminster in this County, and was an upright honest Man, particularly noted for having been the first Person (known) that introduced the Con' Pox by Inoculation, and who from his great strength of mind made the Experiment from the Con' on his Wife and two Sons in the Year 1774.

y 8829

The epitaph at Worth Matravers, Dorset, of Benjamin Jesty, who experimented with vaccination before a successful method was discovered by Jenner. He is reputed to have been the first vaccinator.

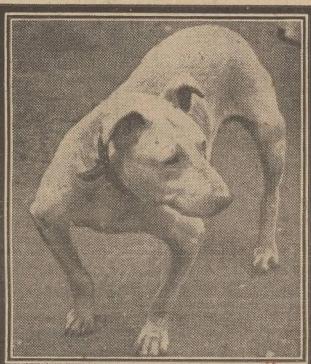


TO WED.—Mr. Ernest Cain, only son of Sir William Cain, Bart., and Miss Enid Glasgow, of Liverpool, who will be married at St. George's, Hanover-square, on Tuesday week.

TRAINING "TOMMY" FOR CIVIL LIFE



Soldiers being taught how to test milk in a laboratory at Hounslow. Here at Catterick soldiers who have enlisted for not less than six years are taught trades for civil life. The training courses last six months.



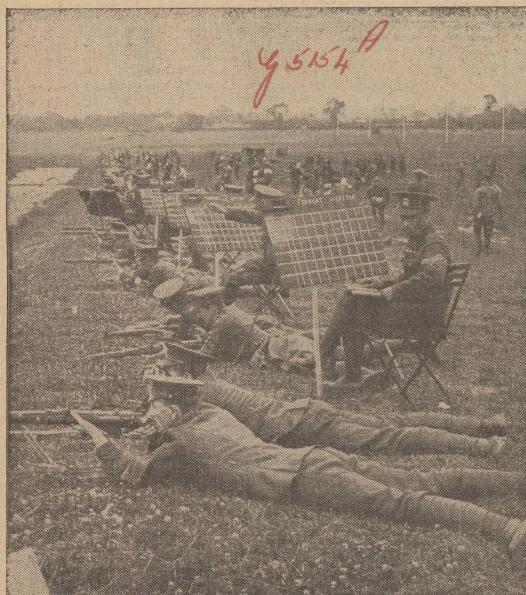
Nell, the bull-terrier.



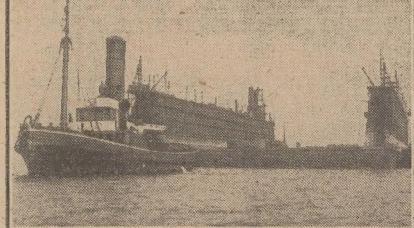
Mrs. Ann Whittaker.

DOG'S SEVEN YEARS' ORDEAL.—That a bull terrier had been kept in a back room for seven years with insufficient exercise was the allegation made at Bromley Police Court yesterday, when Mrs. Ann Whittaker, of Penge, was fined £2 for causing the animal unnecessary suffering.

y 5154 A



Soldier competitors receiving ammunition in readiness to take part in the contests. The meeting lasts five days.



FLOATING SHIPYARD.—The floating dock—handed over to Britain by the Germans—and two of the seven tugs that towed her into Portsmouth Harbour, where she has arrived for repair work.

YOUR HAIR AT ITS BEST.

What makes the hair of nine out of ten women look so unattractive? I think it is that greasy, lank, lustreless look which no elaborate coiffure can disguise. And how the tenth woman scores! The woman whose hair is always bright, wavy, and "alive," who only looks "adorably dishevelled" after a walk in the wind, and whose quite ordinary features are wonderfully enhanced by the pretty locks that frame them.

Think how different your own hair looks after a shampoo and wave by an expert. What a new beauty your face gains. But hairdressers are expensive, and you don't know whether the shampoo they use is really good for the hair. Besides, those gas dryers are really bad for the hair, as all the experts will tell you; taking all the natural wave and lustre out of it.

Next time, instead of going to the hairdresser, try a scientific home shampoo. Use a solution of stallaX granules (all chemists keep them in stock), and see how beautifully your hair will lather, and how bright and soft it will look when dry. If your hair has the least tendency to wave, this treatment will bring it out marvelously. Dry the hair with hot towels (in the sun if possible), and while it is still damp, comb it into waves and "set" the waves with hair slides.

A stallax shampoo is a revelation to all women with greasy hair. If the hair is abnormally dry a little olive oil rubbed in first is recommended.

Always keep your brushes very clean, and brush often; if you want to preserve and bring out the beauty of your hair.

Pinella Soap for the complexion, 1s. All chemists.—(Advt.)

No Soap Better For Your Skin Than Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

FOR STRENGTH AND VIGOUR.

Just take a five-grain tablet of Blood-Iron Phosphate at each meal and you will be astonished at the great improvement in health, strength and endurance that is almost invariably noticeable after the second week; due, undoubtedly, to the fact that the regular use of Blood-Iron Phosphate not only increases the number of red blood cells, but also gradually builds up and strengthens the nervous system as well. If you want to be strong, vigorous and full of "go," if you want every breath to be a life-giving, strength-liberating, poison-removing drink of oxygen, go to any good chemist and get a 3s. box of Blood-Iron Phosphate. Use as directed, and if at the end of a fortnight you aren't feeling stronger and looking better in every way, then you can have your money back for the asking, and a guarantee to this effect is enclosed with every package.—(Advt.)

SUMMER DANCING At the PALAIS

WHEN the famous "Palais," W. Hammonds, opens again, the requirements for summer dancing were carefully borne in mind. Hence no matter how torrid the coming Summer may be, patrons will find this renowned ballroom the coolest spot in London.

Stacked with ice, and with its special scientific ventilation and giant fans, the atmosphere is pure, cool and thoroughly enjoyable.

*Fifty Professional Dancers
always in attendance*

SUMMER PROGRAMME

Afternoons, 3-6 p.m.; evenings, 8-12 p.m.

Monday to Friday 8-12 p.m.

Saturdays 3-6 p.m.



PALAIS DE DANSE

The Ta'k of London—Hammersmith.
W. F. MITCHELL, Sole Managing Director. H158 (23)

MIND-TRAINING IN SUMMER-TIME

Miss Lillah McCarthy's Discovery.

THE SECRET OF MENTAL POWER.

How Thousands Are Increasing Their Efficiency, Winning Promotion and Doubling Their Incomes.

Thousands of readers are taking up Pelmanism this Summer.

At the Seaside, in the Country, in Trains, Buses and Trams, and at home in the evenings, men and women are eagerly studying the "Little Grey Books" and fitting themselves to take up higher positions in the Autumn.

"Pelmanism is now my Sunday recreation—twelve Pelman books and a garden chair," says Miss Lillah McCarthy.

"After this pleasant exercise I feel braced up, ready for my week's work, and sure that I shall be able to do my best."

The "Little Grey Books" make wonderful reading. They are a joy to the mind and the half-hour or so devoted to them daily becomes the most pleasurable as well as profitable time of your day. A full description will be found in "The Efficient Mind." This book describes how thousands of people are increasing their efficiency and doubling their Earning Power. It shows you how you can do the same. It will be sent free to any address on receipt of the coupon printed on this page. Write for your Free Copy to-day to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.



FOLSHAM AND BANFIELD.
A camera study of Miss Lillah McCarthy, who says that Pelmanism braces her up for her week's work and enables her to do her best. You can obtain full particulars of the New Pelman Course by using the special coupon printed below to-day.

'MY SUNDAY RECREATION'

Interesting Statement by Famous Actress.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR MIND FIT, ALERT AND EFFICIENT.

"Pelmanism," says the famous and popular actress, Miss Lillah McCarthy, "is now my Sunday recreation—twelve Pelman books and a garden chair. As the sun goes down and the wind gets a little cold, I put on a warm woolly jacket, take a dose of this new mental tonic, and at once experience a sense of rest and content."

"After this pleasant exercise I feel braced up, ready for my week's work, and sure that I shall be able to do my best."

THE SECRET OF PELMANISM.

"That is the secret I have learnt from Pelmanism—it makes you do your best; and, moreover, it makes your best better than you thought it possible to be."

I am now a Pelman enthusiast, and am presenting my remedy wherever and whenever I encounter a friend who would be the better for it—there are many who would.

"And," she adds, "Pelmanism is a most absorbing game, and one which each player can learn for himself or herself. At any convenient moment one may take up the 'Little Grey Books' and enjoy real mental recreation—to employ that much-abused word in its proper sense."

RECREATE THE MIND.

"Surely, when pleasure and instruction can be combined—when, in addition to acquiring knowledge which will stand us in good stead throughout our lives, we can also find the most intense interest and enjoyment in its study—a double purpose is served."

"But, in my experience, Pelmanism does more than educate in the ordinary sense of the term."

"It recreates the mind, fills one with a new energy for work, stimulates one to a greater determination of will-power, and increases the capacity for concentration."

Miss McCarthy has also found Pelmanism an unfailing remedy for over-strain and nervous lassitude.

REMEDY FOR OVER-STRAIN.

"In all professions—certainly in mine—is called 'over-strain'—and I am no exception," she says. "As a result, every now and again we reach a point when the capacity for physical effort is strained to the utmost. . . . Body and mind feel as if they had been worked to their limit; the pressure of life seems to overwhelm us. It is then that Pelmanism can point a way to a serene outlook. It takes us in hand, so to speak, reasons with us calmly and gives us fresh hope."

"And the great point is, that its help and comfort is so readily obtainable. When my effort flags, I can turn to the lesson on Energy to find the way out. If my will-power seems weak or concentration is impossible, I again search the pages to draw from them the sustenance of which I stand in need."

Thousands of men and women (in every Business and Profession) are saying the same as Miss McCarthy and are taking up Pelmanism, not only as a remedy for over-strain and mental fatigue, but because they find it develops just those qualities of mind required for Business Success. Everyone interested can have full particulars FREE by writing to-day to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

HIGHER PAY FOR WOMEN

Baroness Orczy's Advice.

The Baroness Orczy, the well-known author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," strongly advises everyone who wants to get on in life to "take up Pelmanism."

"There are millions," she says, "to whom it would mean all the difference between a life of desuetude and disappointment and one of prosperity and of triumph."

Women who are taking up Pelmanism are finding that it helps them wonderfully in their work and in getting better positions and pay.

Here are a few examples sent in by women who have taken the Pelman Course:

SHORTHAND TYPIST

"I intend revising the entire Course and hope it will bring me as great success as it has already done—in the last few months I have had TWO ADVANCES IN SALARY." (M23,807.)

A COOK-HOUSEKEEPER.

"Within three months of completing your Course I have received a 20 per cent. rise on my salary; for this, at a time when wages are being cut down, I thank the Pelman teaching." (M23,288.)

A NURSE.

"My brain works much more clearly, memory is very greatly improved, and life seems altogether different. Am only sorry I did not take the Course long ago." (D28,406.)

SHORTHAND TYPIST.

"I have been promoted twice in six months. I have also had an increase in salary. I am quite sure that if it had not been for Pelmanism I should never have got on so well." (P27,185.)

A SALESMAN.

"Results of Course: A decidedly improved memory, a wider range of ideas, more patience with my fellows, a more hopeful outlook, and a much greater faith in myself. Last, but not least, two rises in six months." (B10,113.)

A HOUSEWIFE.

"I have derived untold benefits from the Course. My greatest difficulty in life was the finding of Contentment and Happiness. As I progressed through the Course my character changed. At the present time I am more content and happy than I have ever been before in my life." (H11,166.)

One of the charms of Pelmanism is that the more you practise it, the more interesting it becomes, and, as that delightful novelist, Canon Hannay ("George A. Birmingham"), says, "the results endure."

It is very easy, too, and involves no hard mental grind. Indeed the half-hour or so you devote to Pelmanism is a real mental recreation, so that you get enjoyment as well as profit from the Course. All women (as well as men) who practise the Course will find that their self-confidence and contentment of mind should

write for a free copy of that beautifully illustrated book, "The Efficient Mind." It is a mine of information and tells you all about the New Pelmanism and what you can get from it. Call and get a copy to-day, or write for it to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

HOW TO ATTAIN IT.

FREE BOOK TELLS YOU THE WAY.

Write For Your Copy To-day.

Every thinking man or woman who wishes to go on faster in life and to earn more money should write to-day for a free copy of a book entitled "The Efficient Mind."

For this book, which contains contributions from some of the most eminent men and women of the day is accompanied by records showing how men and women, in every profession, trade, business and occupation, are increasing their incomes, rising to higher positions and greatly increasing their efficiency and happiness simply by training their minds by the method laid down in the New Pelman Course and directed through the post by expert psychologists and business experts.

Here are a few extracts from these reports which speak for themselves:

"Salary increased from £230 per annum, first to £400, then to £800, now to £1,000, in two years. My age is 33 years."—MANAGER.

"I have improved 300 per cent. in salary."—CLERK.

"Have got exceedingly good value out of the Institute."—MAJOR-GENERAL.

"I have more than doubled my salary."—BANK CLERK.

"Since taking up the Course I have more than trebled my income."—CLERK.

"I have secured three increases of salary in five weeks."—BRANCH MANAGER.

"Since starting I have made three moves upwards in my works."—CLERK.

"Promotion secured. Increase in salary of £200 a year."—ELECTRICAL ENGINEER.

"Self-consciousness eliminated. Promotion secured."—MANAGER.

"A little over 100 per cent. increase in income."—ARTISAN.

"I doubled the turnover of my department last year."—MANAGER.

"Have doubled my business."—SHOP-KEEPER.

"My income has gone up 300 per cent."—ARCHITECT.

"I attribute my success mainly to the results derived from your excellent Course."—MANAGING DIRECTOR.

"Increased self-confidence, more tenacious mind, secured a rise of £145 per annum."—SALESMAN.

"My salary is now 300 per cent. greater."—CASHIER.

"Can do my sermons better. Have gained confidence in extempore preaching."—CLERGYMAN.

"My salary has increased over 200 per cent. during the last 18 months."—SALESMAN.

"Since taking the Pelman Course I have doubled my salary which I attribute entirely to Pelmanism."—CLERK.

These successes (and thousands of others) have been brought about as the result of developing by means of Pelmanism such qualities as:

Concentration	Organising Power
Observation	Directive Ability
Perception	Forcefulness
Judgment	Self-Confidence
Initiative	Driving Power
Will-Power	Self-Control
Decision	Fact
Ideation	Reliability
Resourcefulness	Salesmanship

and
RELIABLE MEMORY,
all mental attributes of the utmost importance (indeed practically indispensable) to everyone who wishes to succeed in life.

The book entitled "The Efficient Mind" contains the views (with portraits) of over 30 well-known men and women who have written about Pelmanism. It also contains a full description of the Course, and shows you how you can enrol on the most convenient terms (paying, if you like, £10 in advance). Send a stamp and a post card and Post Free by everyone who sends the following coupon to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury-street, London, W.C.1. Write for your Free Copy To-day.

USE THIS COUPON.

To THE PELMAN INSTITUTE.

44, Pelman House,
Bloomsbury Street,
London, W.C.1

Sir.—Please send me, free of charge or obligation, a copy of "The Efficient Mind," together with full particulars of the Pelman Course and particulars showing how I can enrol on especially convenient terms.

NAME

ADDRESS

All Correspondence is confidential.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1923.

A LABOUR SPLIT?

THE Parliamentary Labour Party meet to-day, with the object of considering the recent suspensions of their wilder spirits, which have apparently involved the resignation of their party Whip.

There are rumours of other withdrawals. But it is not for us to pry into the means whereby the Highly Respectables of the party hope to restore order into the unhappy family.

Let us remark only that this "serious split" in the ranks of Labour appears to us to be no new crisis, but only an ancient division proclaiming itself with a new violence.

Always the Highly Respectables of the party have laboured to convince the outer world that the party's aims are mild, innocuous; that their methods will be "gradual" and gentle.

Always the Wild Men rise up in their places and give the lie (as far as they can) to these assurances.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has excellent constitutional manners. Mr. Snowden, in tranquillising columns of the *Morning Post*, labours to convince frightened dowagers that a Labour Government would be only a sort of Tory Government in disguise.

We ask what the Wild Men have to say about that. We ask whether Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and Mr. Snowden can speak for them—since obviously they cannot control them! And we fear that these Highly Respectables—the Girondists of the movement—will be amongst the first to be "sacked" when their "followers" get the upper hand.

IN MEMORY OF MR. PAGE.

AT a moment when certain "dry" enthusiasts are doing their best to ruffle the surface of our relations with America, it is a relief to bring back the memory of Walter Page—"Ambassador of the United States to the Court of St. James from 1913-1918," as the Tablet to be unveiled by Lord Grey in Westminster Abbey to-day reminds us.

It adds: "The friend of Britain in her sore need."

Readers of Walter Page's "Letters" will not need to be told what he did for us—how he early discerned the sincerity of our attitude, how he strove to correct misunderstanding of it, and to put to his Government, in their right proportions, the inevitable disappointments that arose before America was forced into the struggle.

We do not imply that Mr. Page was an uncritical advocate of our cause, when it was not yet also the cause of America.

It would be a poor service to his honoured name to imply that he was "the friend of every country but his own." But, seeing our difficulties, realising our "sore need," understanding the truth of the King's appeal—"What else could we do?"—he laboured to show his countrymen that to quibble over details of maritime law, to question the means we were bound to adopt for self-preservation, was to miss the whole meaning of the world-conflict.

It was not for him to talk cant about "thinking neutrally." For that impossible attitude he had another phrase. He called it *waging neutrality*. In time his view prevailed. Until it did so, he fought for the right no less valiantly than those who were dying in the trenches.

In common with to-day's great company in the Abbey we respectfully salute Walter Page's memory. We pray that men so noble, so fair-minded, so gentle, yet so strong, may unite with us, in America, to right the grievous trouble of Europe—to save the world in peace, as he helped to save it in war.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Singapore Millions—Things Seen at Wimbledon—Saving for Old Age—The Trevessa's Lifeboats.

"FOR OLD AGE."

PERHAPS the happy medium is the thing. Spend a little saving for old age, but be charitable and be prudent.

A man I knew in the City always pleaded poverty, could not afford to marry, etc., spent his retiring years in a working-man's house and left £3,000—without a will!

That is how not to do it.

THOMAS J. SOWTER.

"SUFFICIENT UNTO THE DAY . . ."

SOME people, thinking of old age, deprive themselves of all pleasure, and even go so far as to eat very little food in order to fatten their banking accounts.

To half starve one's self in order to save seems to me very absurd.

Live comfortably, but within your income, is

THAT SINGAPORE BASE.

THE basis of the Admiralty's request for millions for Singapore is that submarines during the war interfered with the free movements of the Fleet.

That the expenditure on Singapore is necessary for the protection of Australia.

As both these reasons are falsehoods, it behoves our whole Press to protect the British taxpayer against robbery. (SIR PERCY SCOTT.

South Audley-street.)

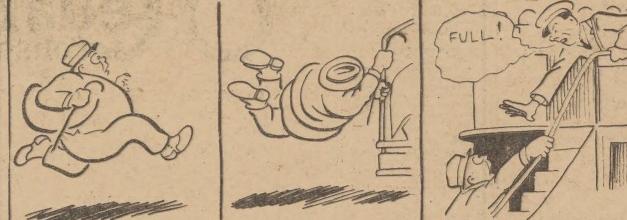
APPLAUSE AT WIMBLEDON.

ONE hears a good deal of complaint that applause at Wimbledon is unscripted. People who do not understand lawn tennis are delighted with the wrong strokes.

I certainly have noticed once or twice that the crowd round the centre court applauds a

WHEN WE ALL TRAVEL BY AIR.

CATCHING AN EARTH BUS IS DIFFICULT ENOUGH — AND WHEN YOU DO . . .



BUT THE AIR BUS WILL PRESENT EVEN GREATER DIFFICULTIES . . .



AND LABORIOUSLY CLIMBED SKYWARDS —



There are optimists who think our traffic troubles in London may be solved by aerial vehicles. But how are we going to get on to them?

my motto. If, in so doing, you cannot say much, don't worry! Sufficient unto the day . . . PRUDENT.

TENNIS TIPS.

I WENT last Saturday to Wimbledon for the first time, to watch the tennis, and I was astounded when I saw so many thousands of people. I really had no idea that so many people took such a keen interest in the game.

The heads of the people at the side of the courts swung from left to right, the eager eyes carefully following the ball. There were shouts of enthusiasm, despairing moans, cries of "Well played!" from the spectators.

But I considered, as I sat looking on, how many of the people in the vast crowd really understood the game. For those who couldn't, I should think it must be very boring. The real interest is for those who can play tennis, and so can pick up a few useful tips.

A LOVER OF TENNIS.

A WORD FOR THE CRINOLINE.

WHILE there is no need for the enormous hoops of the past, a modified crinoline would be a great improvement over the present-day fashion.

To have the desired effect, a small, tightly-laced waist must be worn. The skirt should not reach below the ankles, and high-heeled shoes can be shown to advantage.

The whole would then give the wearer a very dainty appearance, and were this fashion reintroduced I think that it would achieve the popularity it deserves.

LESLIE BARLOW.

ON KEEPING UP OLD FRIENDSHIPS.

AN EXPERIENCE OF THE BUSY LONDON SEASON.

By G. L. HOLDEN.

ONE of the things they tell you, in the height of the season, is that you meet everybody in London.

So you do! But do you want to meet everybody?

In the hurly-burly of the season, is not a good deal of ingenuity spent in avoiding a good many people? And particularly does not this time of year revive, as wrecks from the sea, cast up upon the shore, numbers of half-forgotten acquaintances and old friends whom, frankly, one has no place for after years of separation?

I hate being told that old friends are the best friends. It is not only casting a slur on my choice of new ones; it is untrue.

I have a great friend who cannot understand why he sees me so seldom.

I cannot explain to him that it is his awful habit of singing comic songs that keeps me from his house. If I did he would probably retort that in my hot-blooded youth I did likewise, which is a fact. I not only did, but, unless my memory plays me false, I sang them better than he did.

A more acute instance of my recent experience is that of an elderly dame whom I have met again after a period of years. Though she is a grandmother and ought to know better, she persists in regaling my friends of to-day with reminiscences of a quarter of a century ago, insinuating that I was one of the most abject victims of her youthful charms.

IS IT WORTH WHILE?

She knows that I am too gallant to reveal the fact that at the date when we first met I was only fourteen while she was bordering on thirty-two.

But the worst bore of all is the man who insists on trying to renew a friendship that has lapsed.

Six months ago, I casually met an old school fellow and ever since the moment of our meeting he has made my life a burden by his persistent invitations.

I hate to appear an absolute curmudgeon, so, though I firmly refused to go for a weekend to his country cottage, I did give way to the point of going there to tea to meet his wife and child.

I travelled down into Hertfordshire on a damp, foggy Saturday arriving chilled to the marrow to be received by a brown papery-looking female and a bold little girl with golliwog complete.

The mother, I felt instinctively, disliked me at the first glance and matters were not improved by the child at once taking me to her heart and adopting me as her uncle.

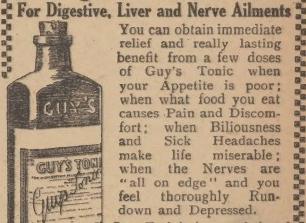
That was my downfall; for while endeavouring to make the weary two hours pass pleasantly to one of the party at any rate I discovered too late in encouraging the affection of the infant I was not only arousing the jealousy of her mamma but also making her father think me more delightful than ever.

He began to talk about my spending my summer holiday with them!

What is the good of such endeavours to keep old friendships up? If they are worth having they will keep themselves up; if they are not, peace be to their ashes! say I.

Guy's Tonic

For Digestive, Liver and Nerve Ailments



You can obtain immediate relief and really lasting benefit from a few doses of Guy's Tonic when your Appetite is poor; when what food you eat causes Pain and Discomfort; when Biliousness and Sick Headaches make life miserable; when the Nerves are "all on edge" and you feel thoroughly Run-down and Depressed.

Guy's Tonic is the prescription of an eminent London Physician. After forty years it stands to-day the same as when it was first introduced—reliable and efficacious Results obtainable.

Large Bottles 3/- · Trial size 1/3

Of Chemists and Stores everywhere

RHEUMATISM For all Ailments arising from Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, &c. RHUMATAS. They relieve pain at once and their action is rapid and powerful.

For sale by all Chemists and Druggists.

FURNISHING Costs Less at SMARTS'

A BOLD statement; yet true, as you will promptly discover when you get inside the showrooms. Smarts can sell high-grade furniture at a moderate price because their immense turnover makes it possible to trade at a minimum ratio of profit.

Furthermore, Furnishing can be more easily and rapidly executed at Smarts' because their vast stock provides for every conceivable taste in design, colour or material.

You can furnish at Smarts' without touching your capital, thanks to Smarts' Simple System of furnishing out-of-pocket. A small sum monthly or quarterly, spread over one, two or three years, will buy a household of splendid furniture. You get free delivery in private motor vans directly the first payment is made. No references or securities are required.

These are manifest advantages only obtainable from a House with a reputation like Smarts'.

Write on call for a Free Catalogue to-day. It shows hundreds of designs of Smarts' beautiful furniture

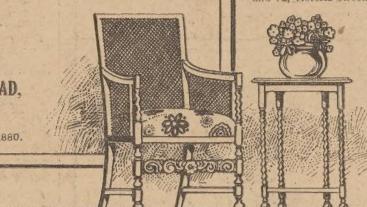
A Free Fire and Life Insurance Policy is given to each customer under Smarts' Simple System, and this fully protects you against possible domestic emergencies—even freeing you from any further payments in certain circumstances.



Chief Showrooms:

110-113, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,
LONDON, W.1.
Near Warren Street Tube Station
and Hamstead and Euston Roads.

Close 1 p.m. Saturday. Phone: MUSEUM 1880.



The London Stores FIRST GREAT SALE

DO NOT MISS THIS WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY.



STOCK OF GREY FLANNEL
TROUSERS

Identical in quality, make and finish to those sold at 2/- a pair. Fringe a pair 8/-
Carriage and packing 6d extra.

Specification—Light or Dark Grey Flannel, three-ply flannel, side buckles and straps, belt loops, buttons inside for braces, raised seams and double stitching, and two side pockets. Well cut, perfectly tailored, and of extremely smart style. Price 12/- per pair. At waist and inside leg measurements, whether Light or Dark Grey required.

FINE QUALITY TWEED & DONEGAL EFFECT WOOLLEN SPORTS JACKETS

In Light or Dark Greys, Medium or Dark Fawn Donegal or Heather Mixtures, etc. Soft and serviceable cloth, smart appearance, and very well suited to many coats now being sold elsewhere at double the price.

Value 22/-, Coat 18/- extra.
Specification—Soft Woolen material, three button-up pockets, half belt, belt loops at back, slightly waisted, three leather buttons, belt loops, lined throughout. Tailored in approved London style. When ordering please state chest measurement and whether light or dark shade required.

Price, each 12/-.

Value 22/-, Coat 18/- extra.
Specification—Soft Woolen material, three button-up pockets, half belt, belt loops at back, slightly waisted, three leather buttons, belt loops, lined throughout. Tailored in approved London style. When ordering please state chest measurement and whether light or dark shade required.

Price, each 12/-.

3 Coats 56/-, Post and packing 6d. 6 Coats 72/-, Post and packing 12d. 12 Coats 140/-, Carriage and packing 3d.

Fine quality Navy or Fawn Gabardine. Rubber lining and lining. Double breasted in all sizes. Storm collar can be worn close to neck or open as shown. Wind straps to cuffs. An extremely smart and well-cut garment, and good value for money. When ordering Gent's Coat state chest measurement. Lady's Coat state length at back from collar to hem.

WE UNRESERVELY GUARANTEE

to refund the purchase money if full should fail to give satisfaction and may be returned in good condition within 6 months. Cheques and Post Orders must be crossed. Coin must be registered. Every room in our large rooms open daily, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., Saturday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Call or send your Order by post to

THE LONDON STORES

(Section D.M.)

58, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1.

(Facing Burberry's). First Floor. Phone: Regent 798.

BOYS' FLANNEL SUITS

Extremely well made, from good looking strong Flannel Suiting, thoroughly shrunk. In sizes 3 ft. 6 in. to 4 ft. 6 in. The suits comprise jacket and shorts, style as illustration. The shorts are smartly cut and have belt loops. Buttons are available and stayed pockets. All sizes fit for average boys, ages 6 to 12 years. Price 6/-, Postage 6d. extra. Two or more suits post free. State age when ordering.

Worth 12/-, Postage 6d. extra. Two or more suits post free. State age when ordering.



1. Dampen a cloth with water.



2. Wring until only slightly damp.



3. Pour on a few drops of O-Cedar Polish.



4. Clean surface—then polish with dry cloth.

Dust the O-Cedar way

You can enjoy every day a home kept clean and bright with O-Cedar Polish. Its touch is so easily, quickly resultful that surfaces brighten up amazingly. All the furniture pieces you cherish, and all the stained wood down to the humblest chair-rung will be a joy.

O-Cedar Polish



The secret is—it cleans as it polishes. A few drops on the cloth makes the ordinary dusting dustless, and beautifies. Note the simple directions above and the whole idea will dawn on you. It preserves the finest old finish and cares for the new (and does so with only the attention ordinarily required in the daily dusting). Economical, too—a small bottle O-Cedarises a home for several weeks.

The Channell Chemical Company, Ltd., Slough, Bucks.

Applied to the O-Cedar Polish Mop, the O-Cedar Polish keeps floors gleaming. Get your O-Cedar Polish to-day—1/3 to 12/6; O-Cedar Polish Mop 4/- and 5/-.

Send for Post Free

Sample of the new

O-Cedar

WAX

BRITISH MADE

CLEANS AS IT POLISHES



by this design on the wrapper and the real Naptha smell

That's how you recognise real FELS-NAPTHA.

FELS-NAPTHA is the soap that saves.

It's a saving soap because it's quick, it's thorough, it's easy, it's value for money. Have you used it? You should. Buy a bar to-day.

REDUCED

3d.

per yard each
weight—White

TARANTULLE

RECD
THE WORLD'S ACCEPTED COTTON LINGERIE FABRIC

NEW PRICES FOR WHITE :

Standard 1/6; Fine 2/-; Superfine 2/6 per yard.

Colors—Fine Weight only, 2/6 per yard, as before.

All 40 ins. wide.

PATTERNS FREE—TOOTALS, Dept. C 20,

32, Cheapside, London, E.C. 2.

A Tootal Guaranteed Line.

See Name on Selvedge.



The Hon. Mrs. Morrison-Bell, whose husband, M.P. for the Honiton Division, has just been created a peer.



Miss Phyllis Carlton Grant, daughter of an Oxford artist, to marry Mr. Maurice Dobbs, Cambridge University's youngest lecturer.

THE ROYAL ENGAGEMENT.

Some Real Dancing—Problem of the Traffic—Valentine's New Story.

LADY LOUISE MOUNTBATTEN will accompany the Crown Prince of Sweden to Sheerness to-day and will visit the portion of the Swedish battle fleet which arrived at the Nore last night. This will be H.R.H.'s only public engagement prior to his departure for Stockholm, which will take place this week. There have been many callers at the Swedish Legation in Portland-place, but the Crown Prince has not been visible. It is understood that the wedding will take place in the early autumn.

Two Young Princes.

The two elder sons of the Crown Prince of Sweden, the Duke of Westerboten and the Duke of Upland, have both created a favourable impression during their stay at the Embassy. Although they are only seventeen and sixteen respectively they are well set-up lads and dance extremely well. They have been dancing a good deal during their stay in London and seeing London under the guidance of one or two of the younger members of the Legation.

As Athlete.

The Crown Prince is very popular in Sweden where he is admired by the young men for his athletic prowess. Fourteen years ago he was awarded the Swedish "Idrottsmark," which is a diploma given to those who pass severe tests in a number of athletic sports. No other royal personage has ever won this award.

Real Dancing.

I saw some real dancing at the dress rehearsals of the dances that are to be given at the Russian Ball next Tuesday. Have you ever seen the mazurka—the real mazurka? Its energy puts the fastest one-step to shame—but some of our English girls achieve it wonderfully—especially the Marchioness of Milford Haven, although the Countess of Brecknock and Miss D'Erlanger are good too. Only two Englishmen were plucky enough to attempt it—Mr. S. Tennant and Sir Victor Warrender.

Brightening Hyde Park Corner.

The most effective bit of house-painting done in London for years has changed the drab and gloomy face of St. George's Hospital from a dirty ashen grey—some sort of Roman cement material—to shining white and gold. This building, occupying a magnificent position, was once Lansborough House, and was converted into a hospital nearly a century ago. Wilkins, who designed the National Gallery, being the architect. His posthumous reputation will gain greatly through this coat of paint.

To Entertain Royalty.

Lord and Lady Elgin are to have a visit from the King and Queen when their Majesties are in Scotland. Dunfermline is in the royal itinerary, and when visiting that ancient burgh their Majesties will lunch at Broomhall, Lord Elgin's seat, not far away. Broomhall's chatelaine is Lord and Lady Cochrane of Culz' elder daughter, and as Miss Katherine Cochrane she was a bride of the year before last.

"Fuirius."

At Broomhall are the helmet and sword of Robert the Bruce, from whose family the Bruces, Earls of Elgin, are descended. "Fuirius" ("We have been") is the modest motto of these Bruces, who possibly thus recall the fact that they have a connection with the once royal line of Scotland.



Lady Elgin.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

■ ■ ■

Lord Crewe's Colours.

The decision of Lord Crewe, the British Ambassador in Paris, to take up racing in France, I learn from my correspondent, has caused great satisfaction. He is thus following the example set by Lord Derby. Lord Crewe has bought two horses, and he has just registered his colours, white cap, black jacket and rose sleeves.

To-day.

The Comtesse de St. Aulaire is giving a tea party at the French Embassy this afternoon to discuss the final arrangements for the big concert at the Albert Hall next Sunday for the Somme Battlefield Memorial. The Prince of Wales has given his box to be sold to the highest bidder.

Ushers.

Last night Mrs. Lionel Harris, always so picturesque with her white hair, beautiful complexion and Regency patches, gave a party at the American Women's Club, which she borrowed for the purpose. The sumptuous interior was made even more beautiful by scores of orchids—and the American system of having ushers to look after lonely guests proved a great success.

Two Good Players.

R. G. Baynton, the young amateur who is playing cricket for Warwickshire, is a brother of Henry Baynton, the Shakespearean actor. Both were at King Edward's School at Birmingham. The actor has, for the time being, forsaken the Bard and is touring the seaside towns in "The Melting Pot," and "The Importance of Being Earnest." This week he is at Yarmouth, where a festival is on, and where will also be demonstrated the importance of being Pip, Squeak and Wilfred!



Mr. Henry Baynton.

Censor Surprised.

'Rehearsals are beginning for a new play, which is soon to be presented at a Shaftesbury Avenue theatre. It is called "Reckless Reggie," and Austin Melford, Peggy Rush (Lady Durnsford), John Deverell and Toni Bruce figure in the cast. I am told that portions of the play surprised the censor!'

Liverpool's Bishop.

The news that the Bishop of Liverpool has felt it incumbent upon him to resign his See will be received with regret by churchmen of all shades of opinion. Though himself a man of pronounced Evangelical views, Dr. Chavasse was conspicuous for his fairness to the Anglo-Catholic party and he had been among many friends among the Nonconformists.

A Versatile Author.

Valentine, who has written our new serial, "When Hearts Are True," specially for *Daily Mirror* readers, is truly an author of many parts. Besides achieving fame as a writer of delicate and delightful love stories, he is part-author of the tremendously successful farce "Tons of Money," and is now engaged on another farce in collaboration with Leon M. Lion. This play, he tells me, is to be a laughter-making illustration of the "tangled web we weave when first we practise to deceive!"

Cramped by a Crinoline.

The crinoline, it seems, was not without its practical disadvantages. Lady Dorothy Nevill had a story of a doctor who was "once summoned to dislodge a fish bone from the throat of Frances Anne Lady Londonderry, and when imperiously told to begin, was obliged to say that he was quite unable to get within many yards of her ladyship's throat in consequence of her crinoline being so enormous and so solid!"

At Cowes.

The weather has been glorious at Cowes and many yachting visitors have now taken up their quarters. The Marquis Camden is there with his auxiliary yawl Arminel, and Lord Inverelyde is having built at Cowes a twin-screw 120 ton motor yacht, which will be named Beryl. Several other motor yachts are being built, and Mr. Godfrey Williams, R.Y.S., has bought the 1,300 ton Alberta from the Admiralty. It was formerly the property of the late King of the Belgians.

Germany's Aeroplanes.

In Germany the Germans have, at the present time, no air fleet which need frighten any one; and the stipulations of the Treaty of Versailles forbid them to construct one. That reconstitution of their fleet of which the French Minister of War spoke, is being accomplished by German firms established in Holland, Sweden, Switzerland, Russia and some of the Baltic States.

Men and Colour.

Jazz shirts have been increasing in favour in quite unexpected quarters, such as Piccadilly and Pall Mall clubs—but so far I have only seen the new Fair Isle socks displayed in shop windows. They are, however, being bought for wear up North later on, I'm told! The sales have resulted in an outburst, too, of wonderful pyjamas and dressing gowns. Men have, in fact, succumbed to colour.

Journalistic Record.

Has any man, I wonder, ever remained as long in journalistic harness as Sir John Le Sage? The only comparable case which I can think of is that of "Billy Russell," of *The Times*, who began by reporting the Irish famine, earned his laurels as a war correspondent in the Crimea, and was still as an octogenarian the busy editor of a service paper.

Irish Sport and Wit.

Two of yesterday's birthdays were those of the Earl of Mayo, who was seventy-two, and an Irish peer with a keen love for hunting and a staunch Unionist, and the Earl of Norbury, who was sixty-one. He is descended from the wittiest of Irish judges, the first Earl, associated with whose name are endless legends. The Countess is a cousin of Lord Howard de Walden.

Irish Official Envelopes.

The new official envelopes issued by Irish Government departments bear the words "Sacraost Eireann" instead of "On His Majesty's Service." A very artistic harp surrounds the words "Official Paid."



Mr. Pedro da Cordoba, the American actor, to star in the "Fires of Fate" film, is staying at Richmond.



Miss Ethel Forde, of the Forde Sisters, who appeared in "Little Nelly Kelly," at Oxford last night.

The Traffic Problem.

The London traffic problem still awaits solution. It has never been so difficult to get along the streets as it is at the present time. I was talking yesterday to Mr. Harry Day, who controls the transport department of Harrods, and who was invited to give evidence before the Geddes Committee. He says that the first thing to do is to eliminate horse traffic from the main streets during the busy hours.

What Will Come.

Mr. Day thinks that in a few years time the slow-moving market cart, and the builders' tumbril will never be seen in the Strand or Piccadilly except very early in the morning and very late at night. Moreover, he believes that sooner or later no horse traffic of any kind will be possible in the heart of the London area. The traffic problem resolves itself into a question of the equal speed of all vehicles travelling on the road. Mr. Day refuses to blame the omnibuses.

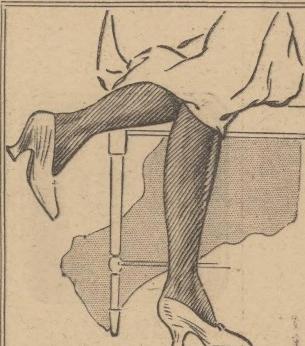
Calling the Hours.

There is a house for disposal, I notice, in Elton-place, off Holborn, the only spot in London where the watchman calls the hours throughout the night. Few people pass the entrance to this old world *cul-de-sac* after dark, which may account for the fact of the quaint practice being so little known.

From My Diary.

It is easier to know mankind in general than man individually.—*La Rocheoucauld.*

THE RAMBLER.



Best Value in Stockings to-day!

The best drapers everywhere are glad to sell ST. MARGARET Hose because they know it gives their customers exceptional value for money. They know from experience that women who buy these famous stockings become regular purchasers of the same reliable brand.

For over 120 years ST. MARGARET Hose has been made from the best by the best possible methods. Let their wonderful reputation be your guide when buying stockings. With smart appearance they combine the soundest wearing and washing qualities.

St. Margaret HOSIERY

St. Margaret Hose is made in a beautiful range of Real Silk, Artificial Silk, Lisle, and Pure Wool, and every stocking is of sterling value. Look for the name ST. Margaret.

ST. MARGARET'S WORKS, LEICESTER

LATEST MODES—



An up-to-date gown for Goodwood. This has the new crinoline skirt, with rolled belt at the waist. The whole costume is designed in silk, printed in a large pattern of black and white.



MILITARY WEDDING.—Major Richard Jeudwine, late Royal Irish Fusiliers, and Mrs. Stocker, daughter of the late Captain J. W. Clayton, 13th Hussars, and Mrs. Clayton, who have been married in London.

HONOUR TO DEAD IRISH FIGHTERS



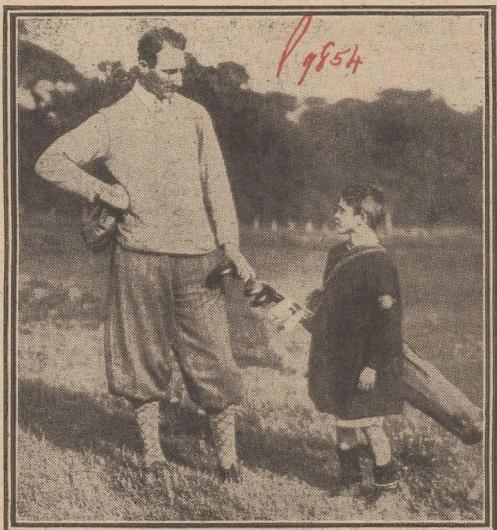
Soldiers of the Irish Free State fire three volleys over the graves of comrades killed in the fighting in Dublin twelve months ago. Five hundred troops attended an anniversary mass.



25,000ft. FALL.—Warrant Officer Bury, of the French Air Force, who recently had a miraculous escape. At 30,000ft., his plane became unconscious, fell 25,000ft., and then righted his machine.



M.P.'S DEATH.—Mr. Arthur W. Willey, Unionist M.P. for Central Leeds, who died at Roundhay, Leeds, yesterday, the day after the anniversary of his son's death on the Somme.



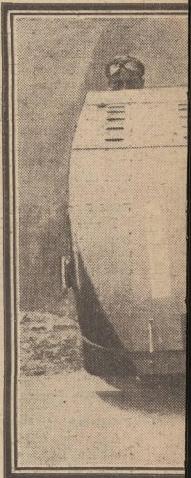
HERO WORSHIP.—Arthur Havers, the British open golf champion, and his little French caddie, during the French open championships at Dieppe. He had a poor round of 78 yesterday morning.

'DRY' BOL



A United States guard on Cunard liner Berengaria, lay the ship's store of liquors

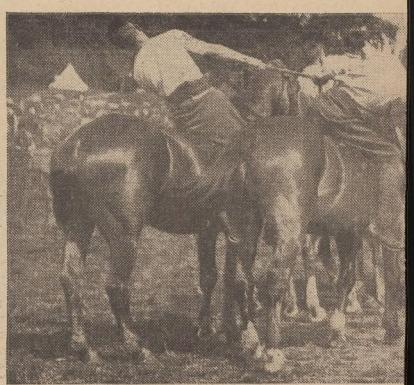
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A GRAND PRIX ENTRÉE.—French motoring Grand Prix in the Touraine district.



Wrestling on horseback by the Northumberland Hussars.

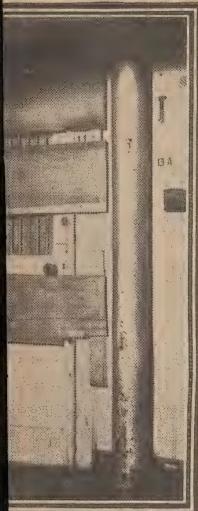


The final pull of the mounted

OUR SPORTING YEOMANRY.—The Northumberland Hussars (Yeomanry) in camp at the Pastures, Alnwick.

AND BARS

GREETING PUPPYHOOD'S FRIENDS



the sealed door on the
high-locked and sealed—
er-homeward voyage. This
later.



at car competing for the
e for which is being run
it is Marco, the well-
st.



Hounds of the Garth Hunt discover friends of their puppyhood days during the puppy show at Bracknell. Inset, Mrs. Cayzer, the Master's wife, gives Miss Effie Barker, a prize for walking a puppy.



SOLELY IN CHARGE.—This youngster is in sole charge of the boots and shoes of a crowd of his friends, disporting in the waters of the Serpentine, in Hyde Park, London.



233 MILES AN HOUR.—Lieutenant E. B. Clegg, R.A.F., who has just established a world's flying record by covering during an hour's flight near Dayton, in Ohio, U.S.A., 233.87 miles.



VISCOUNTESS' DIVORCE.—Viscountess Rhondda, whose decree nisi, granted against her husband, Sir Humphrey Mackworth, Bart., was made absolute by Mr. Justice Hill yesterday.



A squadron beat C squadron,

under Lieutenant-Colonel H. Sidney, had a very successful sports meeting, including many mounted events.



Mrs. Sidney, the C.O.'s wife, giving his prize to winning bandsman.

—FOR GOODWOOD



Another pretty race gown suitable for Goodwood's lawns. This is designed in cream morocain, the corsage being decorated with dainty Japanese figures in a garden. At the waist is a blue velvet rosette.



ETON CRICKET RECORD.—E. W. Dawson (left) and F. G. B. Arkwright, who, scoring 301 runs for Eton's second wicket against Winchester, made an Eton record. Dawson scored 113 and Arkwright 175.



You can tell by their faces

It's Heinz Baked Beans Day

In many homes Heinz Baked Beans are a regular treat. Children don't forget the day, either! And when Heinz Baked Beans day comes twice a week . . . !

Heinz Baked Beans are as appetizing and as nourishing as anything can be—a splendid food for growing boys and girls. Let them have them as often as they want them. They are easy to prepare. Just heat and serve, that's all.

HEINZ BAKED BEANS

WITH TOMATO SAUCE

One of the **57 Varieties**

H. J. HEINZ Company Limited, LONDON



PERSONAL.

SAILING Holiday—Owner cabin boat, Broads, wishes meet two gentlemen, share cruise July 7 onward; cost moderate £15. 10s. per head.—**Teddington**

FUR Magnificent—150 lbs. Men's Skunk Cheeks

Stranded Wrap, extra wide, 2 yards long; soft, choice skins, perfectly lined, "perfect" condition; accept £25. 0s., approval willingly.—S. W., 56a, Maida Vale, London.

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville Road, St. John's Wood, W.12. Mrs. M. E. B.

COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual prices on application to the office.

USE Delightful Skin Food and look your best. 3s. post free. USE Delightful Skin Food and look your best. 3s. post free.

USE Delightful Skin Food and look your best. 3s. post free.

USE Delightful Skin Food and look your best. 3s. post free.

SEE the name Cadbury on every piece of chocolate.

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ALDWYCH—Evenings: 8.15. Wed, Th, 2.30. TONS OF MONEY—Yvonne Arnaud, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn.

ALHAMBRA—(Gerr. 5064) 2.20, 6.10 and 8.45. Varieties. Don, G. Ward, Bert Cribbins, Scott, Daisy, Wood, etc.

AMBASSADORS—45. THE LURES OF THE FIELD. Meggie Albenatti Edm. Best. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

APOLLO—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS. By J. M. Hart, 1923. Mat, Sat, 2.30. Comedy.

COMEDY—To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. SECRETS.

Fay Compton, Leon Quarmaine, Tu and Fri, 2.30.

COURT—2.30, 8.30. Arts League Travelling Theatre. The Royal English Collier, Songs, Dances, etc.

CITERION—To-morrow, 8.45. CHARLES HAWTREY in SEND FOR O'GRADY.

DALY'S—NIGHTLY at 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, Sun, 2.30.

DUKE OF YORK'S—Evens 8.45. ELIZA COMES TO STAY. Dorothy Minto, Donald Calthron. Mats, Wed, Fri, 2.30.

CARRICK—(Gerr. 9513) 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Partners. Alice, Eddie, Eddie, Eddie, Eddie, Eddie, Eddie.

GLOBE—9. Evens. Wed, Fri, 2. "AREN'T WE ALL?" Preceded. Evens 8.30, 9.30, by Thornley Dodge.

HAYMARKET—at 2.30 and 8.30. "A DAY OF SUCCESS."

A Day by A. J. Wilton. Wed, Sat, 2.30.

HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.30. BRIGHTEON LONDON. Bill, Merson, Lillian Lane, Paul Whitehead and Band. His Maj. Prince George, etc. Wed, Sat, 2.30. HERBERT AINLEY in OLIVER CROMWELL.

LITTLE—(Regent 2401.) THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE.

Evens, 9. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.45. Red Mat. Prices. 2s. 6d. to 6s. 6d. Mat, Sat, 2.30.

LONDON PANTOMIME—at 2.30 and 8.30. THE EVER STREET TO DIXIE. S. Lupino, O. Myrtil, F. Miller.

LYRIC—Evens 8.16. Wed, Sat, 2.15. "LILAC TIME."

A. Price. With Music by Schubert. (Gerr. 3657.)

LYRIC, HSM—Evens 8.16. THIS IS THE OPERA.

Mats, Wed, Sat, at 2.30. 1,272nd PERFORMANCE.

LYCEUM—7.45. Wed, 2.30. Bransby Williams in "The Love of the King." 2.30. David Copperfield.

MASKELYNE'S THEATRE, now Oxford Circus—3 and 8. Witches Visualised: Living Pinocchio.

NEW—Reg. 4466. MATTHEWS LANG in "CARNIVAL."

Nights, 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30.

NEW OXFORD—8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

"LITTLE NELLY KELLY." By George M. Cohan.

PALACE—1.30. Tues, Thurs, Fri, 2.30. "THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE."

Nightly 8.20. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Fri, 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE—Gladys Cooper.

Nights, 8.30. Mat, Sat, 2.30. MAGDA.

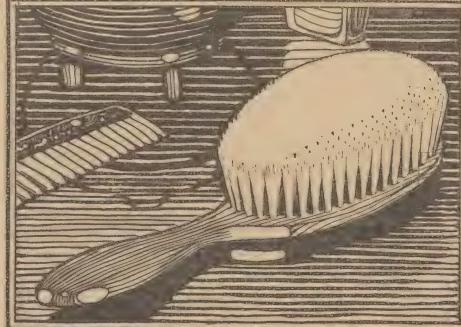
PRINCE OF WALES—(Gerr. 7482) 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30.

Anglo-American Joke. SO THIS IS LONDON!

QUEEN'S—BLUEBEARD'S WIFE. Evens 8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Tiffanies, etc.

REGENT—King's X—Nightly, 8.30. ROBERT E. LEE.

By John Drinkwater. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30.



MORNING AND NIGHT!

YOUR HAIR is grateful to the MERITOR Hair Brush. Grateful to it for its masterful penetration down to the very roots. For the exercise and tonic which it gives. Use the MERITOR Hair Brush morning and night and watch your hair respond.

• MERITOR Hair Brushes for Ladies and for Men at 8/6 and 10/6.

MERITOR

BRUSHES for Every Toilet Need

S. MAW, SON & SONS LTD.
Aldergate St., LONDON
and at BIRMINGHAM

Every Brush Guaranteed

Sold only by Pharmacists

See the name CADBURY on every piece of Chocolate

BOURNVILLE
Chocolate

FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE 3d 6d 1/- NEAPOLITAN PACKETS

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

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PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

TWO BAD CONSPIRATORS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Pip and Wilfred, I am sorry to say, have become conspirators. A conspirator sounds rather bad, I know, but I dare say you have been a conspirator at some time or other. There may have been occasions when you have planned to secretly visit the strawberry bed or the jam cupboard; and, at once you became a conspirator—just as much a conspirator as Guy Fawkes, who planned to blow up the Houses of Parliament!

Pip and Wilfred's conspiracy may not sound very serious—it was simply to seize Squeak's famous bag and hide it, so that she couldn't take it with her when she went out for walks. Pip proposes to buy her a new bag in its place.

Pip's conspiracy, I regret to say, was a complete success. He found the celebrated bag in the bedroom, hid it in a dark cupboard, and then came downstairs pretending to know nothing about it.

Little Wilfred nearly gave things away by crying when poor Squeak, heart-broken at the loss of her treasure, was frantically searching the house for it. If he sees somebody else crying, Wilfred joins in quite as a matter of course, just because he wants to be useful, and just out of sympathy and friendliness. Perhaps on this occasion he cried because he had a guilty conscience.

Pip quietened him by promising to get Squeak a beautiful new bag. In the meantime, however, our famous penguin is a most desolate and miserable bird.

Your affectionate Uncle Dick.

SECOND ACT OF THE GREAT BAG DRAMA.



1. While Squeak was sweeping up, Pip conspired (with Wilfred) to hide her famous bag.



2. He rushed upstairs to the bedroom, and there was the celebrated bag on a chair.



3. "We'll hide it in this dark cupboard," whispered Pip, as he threw the bag behind some papers.



4. Coming downstairs, Squeak met them in the hall. "We'll have our walk now," she said gaily.



5. She soon discovered, however, that her bag was missing! She rushed downstairs, very upset.



6. Wilfred felt such a criminal that he couldn't help crying. Pip told him to "shut up."

JIGSAW PIP AND SQUEAK. Cut the Pets Into Pieces for This Jolly New Game!

ARNOLD BARKIN, Stamford Hill, has sent me particulars of a jolly new game, which I am sure some of you will like to play. Each of the six Pip and Squeak pictures from any copy of THE DAILY MIRROR can be cut up into six pieces. All the pieces are then put into an old hat and shaken up well together.

The players each take six of the tiny pieces, and their object is to form one complete picture from the six pieces. If a whole cartoon is formed right at the start the player who first calls out "I'm the winner!"

This, however, is not at all probable. After looking carefully through their pieces the players in turn, of course, are allowed to put one piece back into the hat and take another. This goes on until one player has formed a complete picture.

It will make the game easier and quicker if each player at the start is allowed to take eight instead of six tiny pieces.

You will find it is great fun waiting for just one tiny piece to complete your picture. Perhaps the bit containing half of Wilfred's ears will hold you up for quite ten minutes! But don't blame Wilfred.

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THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC MAXWELL



The Little Lady.

THE SHADOWS LIFT.

DURING the days which followed the shooting of Peter, Aileen, unbroken, and for, on her part, delighted in her care for him. It was surprising to watch the change in her which, almost every hour, widened still further the gulf between the old Aileen and the new. Some maternal instinct had been awakened in her and she lingered by Peter's bedside, jealously guarding him.

Fortunately they were a good deal in each other's company, for Barbara and Philip, enraptured by the brilliant spring weather, wandered side by side about the grounds of the Villa Isadore, forgetful of all else but love and the strange ways of fate.

A few days later the old arrogant hardness was as if the crude staring flame of her personality had died down and left in its place a gentle radiance, mellow as the light of wax candles. Her voice was now sweet and low as she sat beside the rapidly convalescent Peter and talked of the golden future which stretched before them in a landscape of happiness.

Peter planned to build a villa in the neighbouring village of Le Cypress and invited Philip in the growing of flowers. Boy and girl chatted for hours of the house which they were to build upon the warm Southern slopes, of its furnishing and all the little devices which would go to make it the loveliest house in the whole wide world.

Did Barbara and Philip interrupt their musings, Aileen would greet her father with a kind of pitying smile which asked to ask: "What you know of love?" Now Peter and I

But, beyond the pictures of the future they painted so brightly, the two couples had no immediate project in hand. They realised vaguely that so soon as Peter's wound was healed they would go to London and, side by side, be married. The weather was so fine and the peace of the Villa Isadore so deep that the future showed dimly like the prospect of plain and valley seen through the first heat of summer.

The indetermining lingering at the villa did not please Jacko, whose great heart had been stirred by the romance of "the guy" and "Miss Aileen." He had never quite got over the escape of Lemaire, for whom the police of the Côte d'Azur were still vainly seeking.

"Come along," he said to the Little Lady one April morning, "don't 'ang' about 'er like a flock of love-birds. It makes me fair sick when I see 'er all day comin' up to the guy, spoonin', or takes the letters up to Mr. Cowdry's and finds them two young sparks a' each other's arms. If this goes on any longer, I shall find myself runnin' away with Clementine, brats and all."

"Cheer up," she smiled. "We're going back to London soon and you're coming with us, Jacko."

This was news, and the broad frog-face split into a smile.

"Oye—and me not been 'ome for three years. Just fancy me walkin' up the Old Kent-road and peepin' in at my old mother—and the theatres. Lummy, what a time we'll have! The double marriage. Father and daughter wedded at same church. Not 'arf—and me in white velvet carryin' your train. You'll be givin' me a bit of your weddin' cake to put under my pillow so as to dream dreams."

"Who will you dream of, Jacko?" she asked, curiously, because he seemed so unmated, and fretted by her happiness.

"Perhaps she'll have red 'air, Little 'un. Perhaps."

There was something infinitely pathetic about the red waistcoated Jacko, shaking a doleful head and busying himself about the cleaning of his pipe to hide the working of his lips.

"I'll find someone soon enough in London," she vowed to him, "and then you won't come back with us at the end of the summer."

Sometimes the Little Lady thought of Van Reken. She was not yet entirely easy in her mind about that sinister figure lurking in the background of her life.

Philip had been advised by the authorities not to proceed against the Dutchman, who was still at large. There had she thought been a strain of good in Van Reken.

There was something helpless about him, as there is about a great stone rolling downhill towards a cliff edge. The passion in Van Reken drove him onward, a passion which held him, a pride of love—only all these things were twisted by years of self-indulgence and choosing the easier path. She was almost sorry to hear one day that he had been forced to leave Cannes owing to a case of influenza in which he had been associated with Mme. Vera Lazarev.

"They go on from one place to another," said Philip, when she told him the news, "bound by rumour, leading a life of suspicion and terror lest their reputation has gone before them. But it's a mighty queer stroke of fate, Little Barbara, which brought them together—the two shadows behind our lives."

They were standing at the moment amusedly watching the farm hands and work people play-

ing bowls on a rough bowling alley of their own construction. In vivid contrast to the grave and decorous English game, this was a medley of leaping figures, high-thrown wooden balls, chaff, much mirth, nasal cries of chagrin, and laughter.

"They're happy because we're happy, Philip," whispered Barbara. "The dears!"

"Shall we give a celebration the night before we leave for England?" asked Philip. "It would be rather fun, wouldn't it—a blow-out and dance at the farm and dinner party at the house."

"I think that's a splendid idea. Life's going to be very good with you."

"We'll be Peter Pans together, you and I, and play the game of living like children."

"And p'raps there may be real children, too. Philip with Aileen for a grown-up sister and a brother for a smaller one."

She blushed in the extravagance of her wonder. "Peter," she said, lying curled up at his feet, "isn't there something terrifying about your everlasting union; father, with the crinkly

English with their lean brown faces and self-assured eyes."

Peter was kept busy acknowledging the greetings of such of his friends as were bound for Paris. "The last of the long, long vacation, which had ended a day or so previously with a naval battle of flowers and the departure of Lady Paneham, the leader of foreign society.

The Little Lady held an armload of roses and smiled on everyone. Such was the splendour of the day that she could not have found it in her heart to be angry with anyone. Never, before had she seen so many smiling faces and cheerful countenances. Even the tattered and ill-tempered behaviour of these same holidaymakers or their likes with whom she had travelled a year ago upon her first descent on the Azure Coast.

Then it had been an adventure to leave England, to escape from all the petty worries of life—and the one great terror, Van Reken. But now, with the whole future rubbed out, so suddenly, the Little Lady was in a new and delightful perspective, it was a very joyous adventure to be returning to London, the city to which thirteen months of exile had lent a reminiscent beauty.

Only she wished that her father had been there to see her embark upon this triumphant progress and to stand beside her in church when the sacred words joined her and Philip in an everlasting union; father, with the crinkly

smile, who haunted the garden of her recollection. She gripped Philip's finger tightly.

He looked down at her with a smile, which answered her fond gaze with his eternal question: "Happy, little Barbara?"

She nodded vigorously with pursed lips.

Jacko returned to announce that the trunks were all safely aboard. His own contribution had been a long tin box striped yellow and black like the body of a wasp, which had brought tears of laughter to Barbara's eyes. Several little horns tooted and people began to enter the train.

The four of them stepped into the corridor and waved good-bye to Julio and the American, smile, who haunted the garden of her recollection. She gripped Philip's finger tightly.

He looked down at her with a smile, which answered her fond gaze with his eternal question: "Happy, little Barbara?"

She nodded vigorously with pursed lips.

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The four of them stepped into the corridor and waved good-bye to Julio and the American,

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being everything to me? It would make it so awful if I were to lose you."

He smoothed her dark curls. "Let's live for the present," he insisted, "though the future looks bright enough. Are you sure that you won't find it tedious living down here?"

"No, I'll adore it—with you, Peter. And it'll be nice to be near father and Barbara."

"You know that she was my first love,"

I told me, Peter,"

"And you don't mind?"

"Why, if I had been born a man, Peter, I just couldn't have helped falling in love with Barbara. That hair, and her colouring!"

"But not as lovely as my dark-haired one!"

said Peter, with simpering loyalty.

They were both of them very happy in each other's love, and when Barbara and Philip came in, full of schemes for a party, they fell in eagerly with their suggestions, vowing that, dinner once finished, they must all go down to the farm and join in the dancing.

Their departure was fixed for the following Thursday afternoon, when they were to motor to Cannes and join the train de luxe. Seats and sleeping accommodation were reserved for them, and at the thought of London, neither Barbara nor Aileen could sleep a wink for sheer excitement.

The men behaved with more pronounced indifference, but, though they admitted to no special emotion, they were just as thrilled as the two girls by prospect of change and the promise of adventure.

It was a merry party which sat down to dinner on the Tuesday night. Barbara and Philip had combed the contraries in the big car, hoping to guess so that the dining-room was full to overflowing and loud with laughter.

The youth and beauty of Le Cypress were truly represented. French, Italian, American, and English—they had come prepared to enjoy themselves.

Philip had delved in his rock-hewn cellars and produced an extraordinary chandelier. The table decorations made by Jacko were of brilliant red carnations which Philip had imported from England and at which the native horticulteurs raised such questioning brows.

The dinner itself was a triumph for Clementine, and when the final sorbet had been consumed there arose loud shouts for "La cuisine à l'île!" The cook loomed up in the doorway like some ungainly monster and stood bobbing to tip-toe to complete the service.

Later they flocked to the farce, where a crowd of laughing men and girls were jiggling in a circle of lamplight to the tune of a guitar and some sort of a rustic bagpipe. The scene was one of beauty and animation.

Barbara danced with Phillip, half-conscious of her surroundings, bemused with the love of life.

Peter, swirling past with Aileen in his arms, leaped towards the door.

"Hang it all!" he cried. "You'll be my mother-in-law, Little Lady!"

NEW BEGINNINGS.

THE station of Cannes was an indescribable turmoil when the train de luxe crept, snake-like, alongside the platform with a mighty hissing and snorting. What a shouting, a trundling of barrows, a kissing of good-byes!

Amidst this rough and tumble the party from the Villa Isadore stood beautifully cool and aloof. Peter, in his sailor-hat as a concession to the occasion, had gone to see about their registered baggage.

Standing easily there, they were a handsome

party: Aileen tall and dark, the Little Lady trim and piquante in a faint coat and skirt, the gift of Philip, and the two men, ridiculously

who stood bravely returning their farewell. As the train jerked into motion the rose fell from the Little Lady's bouquet. The two men ducked to pick it up, and it was Julio who rose with a trifling loss of his sailor's shirt, and tucked the trophy into the band of his straw hat.

"So, farewell for six months," said Philip, settling into a corner.

The very comfort of the journey to Paris took the Little Lady's breath away; the sleeper made night-time a delightful experience when one lay half-asleep as the train hissed its way in and out of the great stations. During those charmed hours she slept soundly, waking, she called softly to Aileen, who answered drowsily and raised a long hand to touch Barbara's warm fingers.

It was amusing at dinner, in a restaurant crowded with English people, to perceive quite suddenly, the majestic figure of Claire Parminster bearing down upon them, with an incomparable "Peter! What's this?"

Explanation was made difficult by the swaying of the train; but at last Lady Parminster's mind had comprehended in a dim degree the situation, and it was a delighted Barbara who introduced "Philip Champion, my fiancée."

The aristocratic brows almost disappeared into the hair, and her ladyship managed to draw "Peter! What's this?" with an unconvincing affectation of indifference.

But when, in his turn, Peter, her adored nephew, indicated a handsome dark girl, rose-flushed with delicious excitement: "Aunt Claire, my fiancée, Aileen Champion," Lady Parminster clutched vaguely for support and gasped at what seemed to her a family conspiracy.

Philip, in manner as before, his few soft-voiced inquiries, soon won her regard for him, and she insisted upon introducing her husband, who at that moment came sauntering down the car engaged upon a cigar.

Lord Parminster, already in good humour at his success in extracting a cigar from a man even meaner than himself, was charmed, with everything and everybody. He hoped that they would be met again at breakfast on the boat, later perhaps in town—yes?

"We're not going straight through," explained Barbara. "We decided that it would be jolly to have one day in Paris. Peter having been at the Sorbonne. He always wanted to show me his old room in the Rue Pepino."

"Paris is so tiring," complained Lady Parminster, so very French.

Next morning Barbara caught sight of them at breakfast, Lady Parminster looking grey and pettish from lack of sleep, her husband blandly indifferent to her moods.

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LADIES' TOILET GUIDE—FREE

THIS interesting and useful guide answers the personal questions of the fair sex in regard to the best care of the charms of the Complexion, Skin, Hair, Hands, Figure, and General Appearance. The answers are based on the 30 years experience of a distinguished Cosmetic who has worked in the secret of the Feminine Toilet. This Lady's Toilet Guide describes the best of all aids for:

1. Falling Hair.
2. Removal of Superfluous Hair.
3. The Brightening of Lustre-lacking Hair.
4. The Restoration of Colour to Grey or Faded Hair.
5. The Preservation of the Skin from such blemishes as Roughness, Cracking, Lines and Wrinkles, Dryness, Odour, Dampness, Loss of Contour of Face, or of Eyes.
6. Complexion Blemishes, such as Redness, Yellow Rash, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Pimples, etc.
7. Making Hand Beauty.
8. The Reduction of Size and Weight to keep the figure you desire.
9. Imparting Charm to the Eyes—Eyelashes and Eyebrows.
10. Care of the Teeth, Gums and Mouth.
11. The Bath and Bathing.
12. Classified Guide to what to use for all Feminine Toilet Needs.

This 80 page illustrated Guide sent for 1d. stamp for postage

PHILIP H. MASON

Pharmaceutical Chemist. Ladies' Toilet Specialist

Author of "Face Massage and the Care of the Complexion, Treatment of the Hair and The Choice of a Toilet Preparation."

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Vanities for Women

THEATRE BONNETS AND HELMET HATS.

I HAVE a premonition, a sort of feeling in the roots of my hair, that the "bob" is going to return to fashion—to be, in fact, thrust upon us once more. How else shall we wear the new theatre bonnets that fit closely and reveal the shape of the head, and which are, in their golden tissue and bead loveliness, just like super-trousserie boudoir caps?

* * *

THEIR USE.

Their real use is to keep your wayward locks becomingly wayward as you queue up for your car or stand by draughty street corners praying for the dilettante taxi that is to whisk you supper-and-dance wards.

* * *

A BOON.

An excellent idea. It saves the scrum in hot dressing-rooms whether you must venture to ascertain whether your back hair has been blown into unbecoming wispyness, and where much time is lost, seeing that you never can



She of the oval face usually decides upon a graceful hat with a transparent brim, like this one of periwinkle blue.



Hats of the motor bonnet variety are always worn effectively by a round-faced girl, as this net-trimmed one shows.

secure a peaceful five minutes before the mirror or ever find the crumpled scrap of paper for which you paid sixpence and without which you are unable to retrieve your wraps. Yes, theatre caps by all means.

THAT AIRY-FAIRY FEELING.

But to revert to the "bob." There is a congenital affection among the milliners I hardly believe. You can't have swathings and rolls and coils and curls and still struggle into the hat of to-day, which in shape resembles the helmet Continental policemen wear. Nor can you with yards of hair to your credit wear one of the princesses-in-the-tower straight silk wigs, which are so becoming and so intensely smart just now. So I repeat—I shan't be surprised, I yielded to an impulse the other day, and cut six inches off my hair at the manicure saloon. I thought I'd get used to the mancure again, and be half-way there if the "bob" doesn't return. My impression was, after I'd recklessly clipped and shorn, that we didn't half appreciate its airy lightness when we had it.

PHILLIDA.

FEELING OLD AT FORTY.

How to Regain Vitality.

Middle age comes too soon if you let the cares of life exhaust your blood, leaving you tired and worn. Women, especially, are prone to neglect their health. As their anxiety is for other people. Household consumes their vitality. They become middle-aged and suffer in the process—merely because their blood is exhausted.

Not so the woman who realises that the real selfishness is to preserve her youth as long as she can. She does not cause anxiety to those who love her by being ill, or by always having a backache or a pain in her side. Her blood is in good order—rich, red and pure; she is cheerful and active.

The vitality and youthfulness that abundance of good blood gives can all be yours if you like. For to make rich, red blood you have only to take Dr. Williams' pink pills: you will soon feel the new blood tingling in your veins; your backache will go, your appetite will improve, you will be happy yourself and give happiness to others. Of chemists, or post free for 3s. od. from address below. Good for men and women too.

FREE.—Every woman in the country should read the booklet, "Nature's Warnings," sent free of charge to all who write to Booklet Dept., 36, Fitzroy-square, London, W.1.

INDOOR LIFE MAKES FAT.

Take Oil of Orlene to keep weight down, or to reduce superfluous fat.

People who are confined within doors, and who are deprived of fresh, invigorating air and exercise, must take precaution to guard against oversteepness, as fat acquired by indoor life is particularly apt to collect in the organs of the body. Lack of exercise in the fresh air weakens the oxygen-giving power of the blood, so that it is unable to produce strong muscles and unhealthy fat is the result. If you are 15 or 20 pounds over normal weight you are daily drawing on your reserve strength, and are constantly lowering your vitality by carrying this excess burden. Any person who is satisfied in their own mind that they are too stout should get a box of oil of orlene capsules and take one after each meal, and just before retiring at night.

Even a few days' treatment should show a noticeable reduction in weight; digestion should improve, energy return, footsteps become lighter, and the skin less flabby in appearance. Oil of orlene is inexpensive, cannot injure the digestion, and increase the oxygen-giving power of the blood. Any persons who want to reduce their weight by 15 or 20 pounds should try this treatment. There is nothing to equal it. Take one capsule after each meal. Price 1s. 6d. apothecary's for 3s. per box, or may also be obtained from the D. J. Little Co., 37, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1, upon receipt of the price.—(Advt.)

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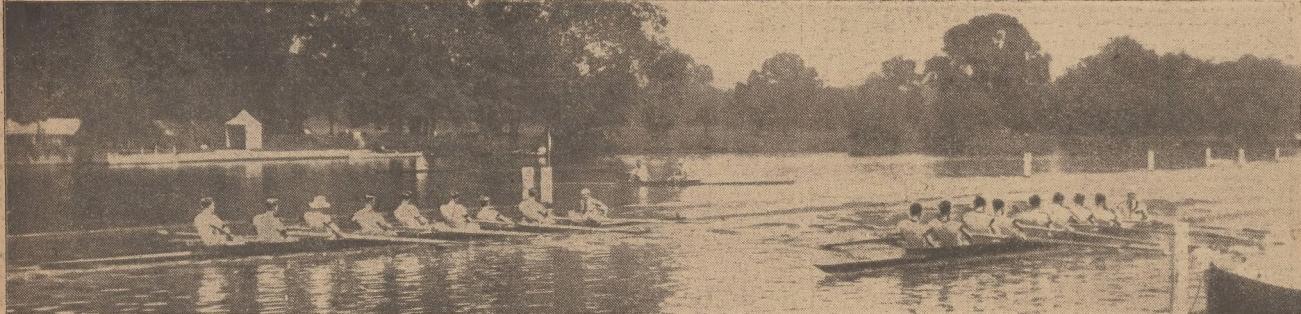
The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

All children love the splendid Pip and—

Squeak feature, which appears on page 13.

FINAL PRACTICE FOR TO-MORROW'S GREAT OPENING OF HENLEY'S FAMOUS REGATTA



Crews out for practice on the new straight course at Henley, where the famous regatta opens to-morrow. The promise of fair weather augurs well for the success of the occa-

sion as a river festival. As far as the racing is concerned there are a sufficient number of entries to ensure a full daily programme of events.



MISSION MYSTERY.—Dr. W. M. McGovern, the young English graduate of Oxford, who made the way into Lhasa, the forbidden sacred city of Tibet, is now in Berlin to outfit another expedition.



Mrs. West, who received burns on the arm before being rescued by—

—Mr. Walter Chavall (above) and Mr. Albert Spencer, both milkmen.



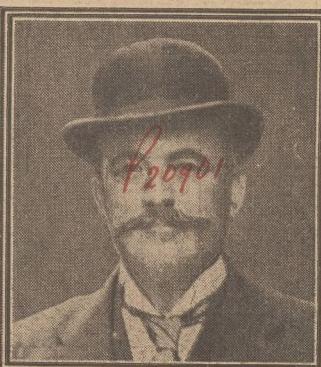
The five-years-old boy Gallagher, saved by Mr. William Forrest, who was repairing gas mains in the street.

The cottage from which Mrs. West and the boy were saved. Inset is Mr. William Forrest.

COTTAGE FIRE RESCUES.—A woman and a five-years-old boy were most pluckily rescued from a burning cottage in China walk, Lambeth, yesterday by men who entered the building by means of a window cleaner's ladders. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



ORPHAN HOME ABLAZE.—The epileptic ward of the Orphan Homes of Scotland, at Bridge of Weir, Renfrewshire, destroyed by fire. The women inmates were saved.



INVENTIONS COMMISSION SURPRISE.—Mr. Albert Close, a Canadian, wearing the moustache which enabled him to make another unexpected appearance before the Inventions Commission yesterday.



PUPIL'S SUCCESS.—The headmistress of Salter Hill Girls' School, West Norwood, with Charlotte Norman, winner of the Rhondda mothercraft challenge shield. (Daily Mirror photograph.)